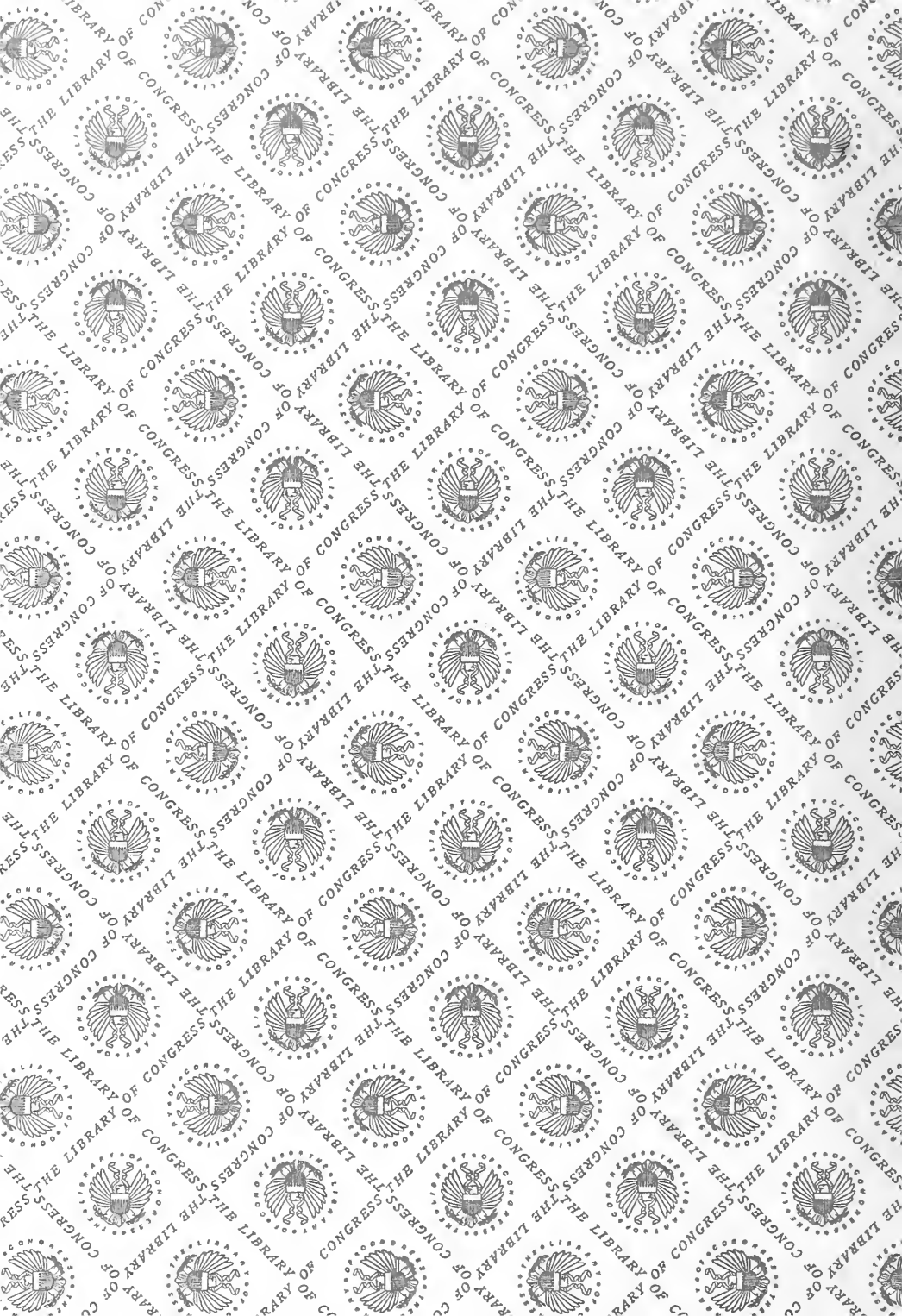


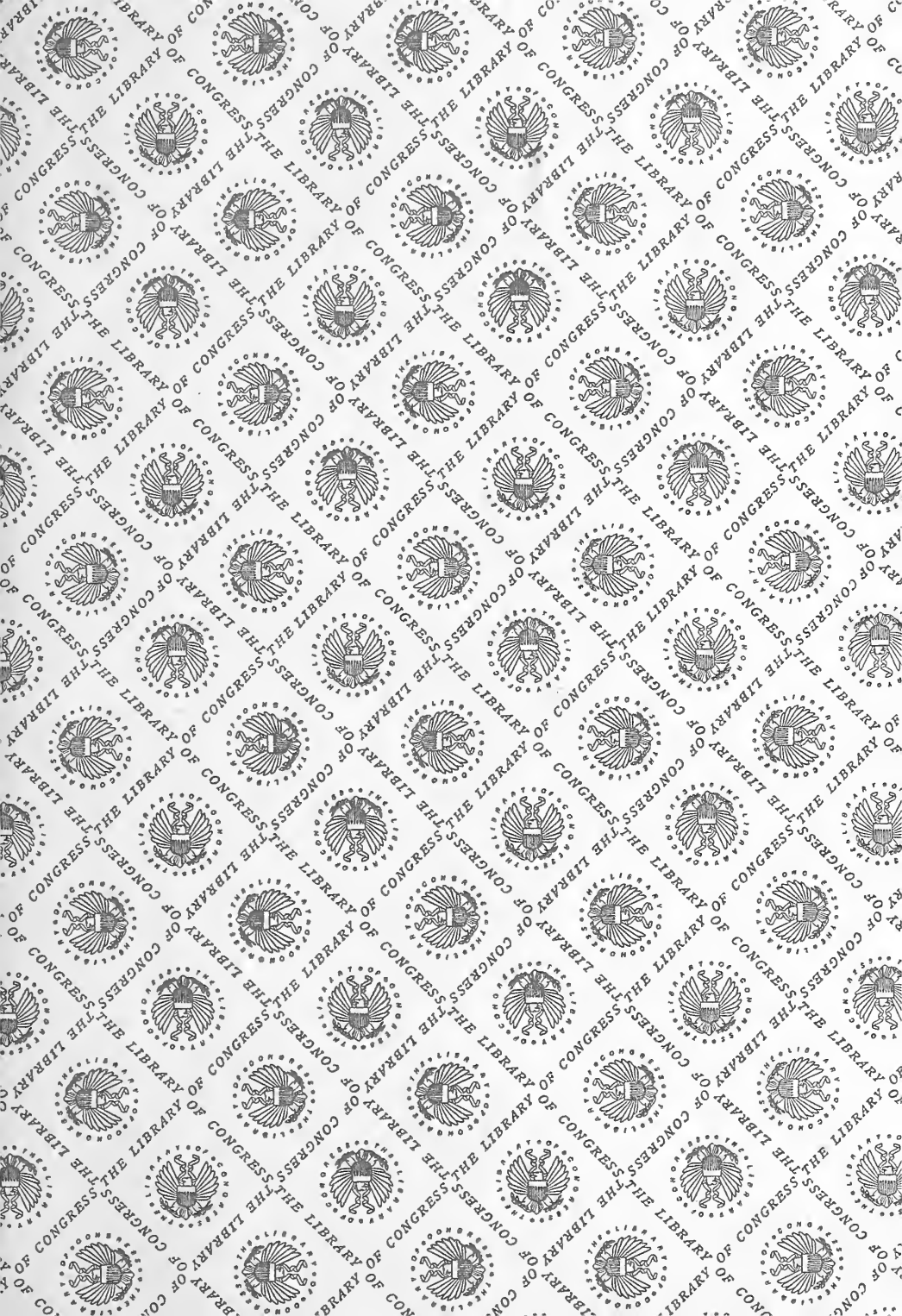
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VERMONT BROADSIDES

Compiled

by

JOHN COTTON DANA

Published
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The Elm Tree Press
Woodstock, Vt.
1912

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Vermont BroadSides

These are poems, extracts from speeches and books. They all relate to Vermont. Many of them, as the list below shows, are of historic interest. Some of them are included simply because they are good things written by Vermonters.

Printed on heavy white paper; range in size from 8 1-2 x 11 1-2 to 8 1-2 x 17 1-2. Very few sets of the whole 56 remain. They are offered to collectors and libraries, full sets, post free for \$2.00. Single copies are 5 cents post free; 10 for 40 cents; 25 for 80 cents.

1. Independent Farmer. Fessenden
2. Love and Liberty. Tyler
3. Green Mountain Boys. Bryant
4. Vermont. Brown
5. Ode to Independence Day. Tyler
6. Vermont Winter-Song. Cutts
7. A Picture. Eastman
8. Comic Miseries. Saxe
9. Come All Ye Laboring Hands. Rowley
10. First Vermonters. Williams
11. Green Mountain Home. Sprague
12. My Mountain Land. Lindsley
13. Ethan Allen. Goodell
14. Wake Up Vermont
15. Vermont BroadSides
- 16 & 17. Of the Unique and Inspiring History of Vermont
18. Ira Allen
- 19 & 21. Indians of Vermont. Barber
22. Farmers' Boys. Warner
- 23 & 24. Ira Allen. Thompson
25. Sword and Plough. Gage
26. Grave of Ira Allen. Huntoon
27. What My Uncle Jerry Says. Eastman
28. Famous Taverns of Vermont. Chalmers
29. Song of Autumn. Eastman
30. Song of Vermonters before the Battle of Plattsburg.
Eastman
31. Know Your Vermont ... and Wish Her Well.
- 32 — 35. Vermont Statistics
36. What My Uncle Jerry Says
37. Vermont Statistics—Growth of State's Grand List
38. New Vermont
39. Ethan Allen. DePuy
40. The American. Eastman
41. Our First Republic
42. Romance of Vermont's Early History. Allbee
43. Vermont's Industrial Importance. Allbee
44. Of the Character of Vermonters. Allen
45. Pictures of Women. Smith
46. Cock of the Saratoga. Brown
47. Foundation of our Liberties
48. Vermont's material progress. Evarts
49. Bennington's early defiance of the British Crown
50. Manufactures of Vermont
51. Seeing Vermont in 1806. Dwight
52. Two Great Assets of Vermont. Bryce
53. Vermonter of the Future. Rossiter
54. Future of Vermont
55. Vermont and New Hampshire once near War. Wilbur
56. Profit vs. Pleasure. Cobb



The Independent Farmer

Thomas Green Fessenden; born at Walpole, N. H., in 1771; graduated at Dartmouth in 1776; studied law at Rutland. He practiced law in Bellows Falls for nine years, then became editor of the Brattleboro Reporter, and afterwards started the New England Farmer. Died in Boston in 1827.

It may very truly be said,
That his is a noble vocation,
Where industry leads him to spread
Around him a little creation.

He lives independent of all
Except the Omnipotent donor;
He's always enough at his call,
And more is a plague to its owner.

He works with his hands it is true,
But happiness dwells with employment;
And he who has nothing to do
Has nothing by way of enjoyment.

His labors are mere exercise,
Which saves him from pain and physicians;
Then farmers you truly may prize
Your own as the best of conditions.

From competence shared with content,
Since all true felicity springs,
The life of a farmer is blent
With more real bliss than a king's.

THOMAS GREEN FESSENDEN.



Love and Liberty

Royal Tyler, wit, poet and Chief Justice; born in Boston in 1756; died in Brattleboro in 1826: a graduate of Harvard in 1776. In 1800 and for several successive years he was elected by the Legislature of Vermont Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

Author of two volumes of Reports of Cases in the Supreme Court of Vermont, "The Contrast", "An Author's Evenings", etc.

In briery dell or thicket brown,
On mountain high, in lowly vale,
Or where the thistle sheds its down,
And sweet-fern scents the passing gale,
There hop the birds from bush to tree;
Love fills their throats
Love swells their notes,
Their song is love and liberty.

No parent birds their love direct;
Each seeks his fair in plummy throng,
Caught by the luster of her neck,
Or kindred softness of her song;
They sing and bill from tree to tree;
Love fills their throats,
Love swells their notes,
Their song is love and liberty.

Some airy songster's feathered shape,
O! could my love and I assume—
The ring-dove's glossy neck he take.
And I the modest turtle's plume—
O! then we'd sing from bush to tree;
Love fill our throats,
Love swell our notes,
Our song be love and liberty,

ROYAL TYLER.

This is No. 2 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1-2 x 11 1-2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

The previous number is "The Independent Farmer," by Thomas Green Fessenden.



The Green Mountain Boys

A rustic army of nearly twenty thousand men quickly gathered about Boston to besiege Gage; but its warlike spirit ran too high to be contented with passive and defensive measures. Benedict Arnold suggested that expeditions be sent against the fortresses at Ticonderoga and Crown Point, which commanded the northern approach to the Hudson and were of great strategic importance. The suggestion was at once adopted. Arnold was created colonel and set out to raise a regiment among the Berkshire Hills. When he arrived there, he found that Ethan Allen had already raised a force of Vermonters and started for Ticonderoga.

Here halt we our march, and pitch our tent
On the rugged forest-ground,
And light our fire with the branches rent
By winds from the beeches round.
Wild storms have torn this ancient wood,
But a wilder is at hand,
With hail of iron and rain of blood,
To sweep and waste the land.

How the dark wood rings with our voices shrill,
That startle the sleeping bird!
To-morrow eve must the voice be still,
And the step must fall unheard.
The Briton lies by the blue Champlain,
In Ticonderoga's towers,
And ere the sun rise twice again,
Must they and the lake be ours.

Fill up the bowl from the brook that glides
Where the fire-flies light and break;
A ruddier juice the Briton hides
In his fortress by the lake.
Build high the fire, till the panther leap.
From his lofty perch in flight,
And we'll strengthen our weary arms with sleep
For the deeds of to-morrow night.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

This is No. 3 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1-2 x 11 1-2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

The previous numbers are: "The Independent Farmer," by Thomas Green Fessenden; "Love and Liberty," by Royal Tyler.



VERMONT

Land of the Mountain and the rock,
Of lofty hill and lowly glen,
Live thunder-bolts thy mountains mock;
Well dost thou nurse by tempest's shock
Thy race of iron men !

Far from the city's crowded mart,
From Mammon's shrine and Fashion's
show,
With beaming brow and loving heart,
In cottage-homes they dwell apart,
Free as the winds that blow.

Of all the sister States that make
This mighty Union, broad and strong,
From Southern gulf to Northern lake,
There's none that Autumn days awake
To sweeter harvest-song.

And when the cold winds round them blow,
Fatner and son and aged sire—
Defiant of the drifting snow,
With hearts and hearths alike aglow—
Laugh round the wint'ry fire.

On Champlain's waves so clear and blue,
That circled by the mountain lies,
Where glided once the light canoe,
With shining oar, the waters through,
The mighty steamboat plies.

And now among those hills sublime,
The car doth thunder swift along,
Annihilating space and time,
And linking theirs with stranger clime
In union fair and strong.

The Southland boasts of vines and flowers,
Of cloudless skies and silver waves,
Of spicy groves and orange bowers,
Lovely as dreams in youth's sweet hours—
But 'tis a land of slaves !

When Freedom from her home was driven
In vine-clad vales of Switzerland,
She sought the glorious Alps of heaven,
And there, mid cliffs by lightning riven,
Gathered her hero band.

And still outrings her freedom-song,
Amid the glaciers sparkling there,
At Sabbath bell, as peasants throng
Their mountain fastnesses along,
Happy, and free as air.

And if, through Southern pow'r and pride,
This broad, green land, in future time,
Shall hear the slave-roll by the side
Of Bunker's shaft, that marks where died
Her sons in strife sublime ;—

Lo, as the bugle echo thrills,
New England's sons shall rally then,
And build their homes by mountain rills,
High up among our wild, green hills,
And sing free songs again !

The hills were made for freedom ; they
Break at a breath the tyrant's rod ;
Chains clank in valleys ; there the prey
Bleeds 'neath Oppression's heel away—
HILLS BOW TO NONE BUT GOD !

WILLIAM G. BROWN.

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Ode to Independence Day

Royal Tyler, wit, poet and Chief Justice; born in Boston in 1800 died in Brattleboro in 1826: a graduate of Harvard in 1776. In 1800 and for several successive years he was elected by the Legislature of Vermont Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

Author of two volumes of Reports of Cases in the Supreme Court of Vermont, "The Contrast", "An Author's Evenings", etc.

Squeak the fife and beat the drum,
Independence day has come !!
Quickly rub the pewter platter,
Heap the nutcakes fried in butter ;
Set the cups, and beaker glass,
The pumpkin, and the apple sauce ;
Send the keg to shop for brandy—
Maple sugar we have handy ;
Sall, put on your russet skirt,
Jotham, get your *boughten* shirt,
'To-day we dance the fiddle diddle,—
Here comes Sambo with his fiddle.
Moll, come leave your witched tricks
And let us have a reel of six.
Father and mother shall make two,
Sall, Moll and I stand all in a row ;
Sambo, play and dance with quality—
This is the day of blest equality.
Father and *mother* are but men,
And Sambo — is a citizen.
Thus we dance, and thus we play,
On glorious *Independence Day* ;
Rub more rosin on your bow,
And let us have another go.
Zounds, as sure as eggs and bacon,
There's Ensign Sneak and uncle Deacon,
And there's the Squire, too, with his lady—
Sall, hold the beast, I'll take the baby,
Moll, bring the Squire our great arm-chair—
Good folks, we're glad to see you here ;
Jotham, get the great case bottle,
Your teeth can pull the corn-cob stopple.
Ensign — Deacon, never mind ;
Squire, drink until you're blind ;
Come, here's the French and Guillotine,
And here is good Squire Gallatin,
And here's each noisy Jacobin.
Here's friend Madison so hearty,
And here's confusion to the treaty.
Come, one more swig to Southern Demos
Who represent our brother negros.
Thus we drink and dance away
This glorious *Independence Day* !

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The previous numbers are: "The Independent Farmer," by Thomas Green Fessenden ; "Love and Liberty," by Royal Tyler ; "The Green Mountain Boys," by William Cullen Bryant ; "Vermont," by William G. Brown.



VERMONT WINTER-SONG

Do ye know, do ye know, far away in the North,
Is a land full of beautiful things;
Where the snow-flakes are pure as the white summer rose,
And the merry, merry sleigh-bell rings?

Oh, this land has a charm to all others unknown,
When old Winter comes scowling along!
Old Winter! the season for pleasure and mirth,
For the dance and the blithe, jolly song.

When the daylight is o'er, and the stars in the sky,
And the moonbeams are playing about,
Is a right joyous time for the beaux, and the girls
With their dear pretty smiles, to be out.

Oh, the blithe, merry ride, over hill, over dale,
Over ice, and o'er mountains of snow!
"With swift Morgan horses" as fleet as the deer,
Full of fun, full of life, on they go!

Oh, the sleigh-rides they have in the Green Mountain State,
Do ye know, do ye know what they are,
When the pure icy crystals are all lighted up
By the moon and the glittering star?

Hark, hark to the bells, how they jingle along,
'Mid the laugh and the wild note of glee!
While the hearts that are beating 'neath wrappers and furs
From all shackles but true love are free.

And then when arrived, what a glorious sight
Is the cheering, the bright rosy fire!
How it rises, and crackles, and blazes away,
As they pile the wood higher and higher!

And now for the dance, and the frolic and game,
While the nuts and apples go round,
What a time! what a time! while, with song and with shout,
The gay, merry voices resound.

O Vermont, loved Vermont, with thy soft Summer charms,
With thy wild winds and deep Winter snows!
Dear, dear are thy glad, festive visions of joy,
And dear are thy scenes of repose.

How peaceful the hearth of thy laboring sons,
When the cares of the daylight are o'er,
With their warm, honest hearts, and their strong, hardy frames,
By exercise formed to endure!

Then hail to Vermont, with her wool and her corn,
With her cheese, "and all that sort of thing!"
Let her snows beat away, and her winter-gales blow,
Yet, hail to Vermont, we will sing!

MARY CUTTS.

Written about 1852.

This is No. 6 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1-2x11 1-2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

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A PICTURE

Charles G. Eastman, born at Fryeburg, Maine, 1816, died at Montpelier in 1860. He moved with his parents at an early age to Barnard; was educated at Royalton Academy, Windsor Academy, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and the University of Vermont; in 1838 established the Lamoille Express, at Johnson; in 1840 came to Woodstock and founded the Spirit of the Age; in 1846 bought the Vermont Patriot at Montpelier, and continued in its editorship until his death. Published the first edition of his poems in 1848.

The farmer sat in his easy-chair,
Smoking his pipe of clay,
While his hale old wife with busy care
Was clearing the dishes away;
A sweet little girl, with fine blue eyes,
On her grandfather's knee was catching flies.

The old man laid his hand on her head,
With a tear on his wrinkled face,
He thought how often her mother, dead,
Used to sit in the self-same place;
As the tear stole down from his half-shut eye,
"Don't smoke," said the child, "how it makes you cry."

The house-dog lay stretched out on the floor,
Where the shade, after noon, used to steal,
The busy old wife by the open door.
Was turning the spinning wheel;
And the old brass clock on the mantle-tree
Had plodded along to almost three;—

Still the farmer sat in his easy-chair,
While close to his heaving breast
The moistened brow and the cheek so fair
Of his sweet grandchild were pressed;
His head, bent down, on her soft hair lay,—
Fast asleep were they both, that summer day?

CHARLES G. EASTMAN.

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Comic Miseries

John Geoffrey Saxe was a distinguished American humorous poet, born in Franklin County, Vermont, in 1816. He graduated at Middlebury College in 1839, and subsequently became editor of the "Burlington Sentinel." He was elected State's attorney in 1851. A collection of his poems appeared in 1849. They rank among the most successful productions of their kind, and have obtained extensive popularity. Died March 31, 1887.

My dear young friend, whose shining wit

Sets all the room ablaze,

Don't think yourself "a happy dog,"

For all your merry ways ;

But learn to wear a sober phiz,

Be stupid, if you can,

It's such a very serious thing

To be a funny man !

You're at an evening party, with

A group of pleasant folks,—

You venture quietly to crack

The least of little jokes,—

A lady doesn't catch the point,

And begs you to explain—

Alas ! for one who drops a jest

And takes it up again !

You're talking deep philosophy

With very special force

To edify a clergyman

With suitable discourse,—

You think you've got him,—when he calls

A friend across the way,

And begs you'll say that funny thing

You said the other day !

You drop a pretty jeu-de-mot

Into a neighbor's ears,

Who likes to give you credit for

The clever thing he hears,

And so he hawks your jest about—

The old, authentic one—

Just breaking off the point of it,

And leaving out the pun !

By sudden change in politics,

Or sadder change in Polly,

You lose your love, or loaves, and fall

A prey to melancholy,

While everybody marvels why

Your mirth is under ban—

They think your very grief "a joke",

You're such a funny man !

You follow up a stylish card,

That bids you come and dine,

And bring along your freshest wit,

(To pay for musty wine ;)

You're looking very dismal, when

My lady bounces in,

And wonders what you are thinking of,

And why you don't begin !

You're telling to a knot of friends

A fancy-tale of woes

That cloud your matrimonial sky,

And banish all repose,—

A solemn lady overhears

The story of your strife,

And tells the town the pleasant news ;

You quarrel with your wife.

My dear young friend, whose shining wit

Sets all the room ablaze,

Don't think yourself "a happy dog,"

For all your merry ways ;

But learn to wear a sober phiz,

Be stupid if you can,

It's such a very serious thing

To be a funny man !

JOHN G. SAXE

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Come All Ye Laboring Hands

Thomas Rowley, one of the very earliest of Vermont's versifiers. One of the first settlers of Danby, and its first representative in the General Assembly, 1778-82. In 1778 was the chief judge of Rutland county. Removed to Shoreham about 1786; died in Benson about 1803.

This poem is an invitation to the poor tenants that live under their pateroons, in the province of New York, to come and settle on our good lands under the New Hampshire grants; composed at the time when the land-jobbers of New York served their writs of ejectment on a number of our settlers, the execution of which was opposed by force, until the matter could be laid before the King and Board of Trade and Plantations for their directions.

Come, all ye laboring hands,
That toil below,
Among the rocks and sands ;
That plough and sow
Upon your hired lands
Let our by cruel hands ;
'T will make you large amends
To Rutland go.

Your pateroons forsake,
Whose greatest care
Is slaves of you to make,
While you live there ;
Come, quit their barren lands,
And leave them in their hands ;
'T will ease you of their bands
To Rutland go.

For who would be a slave
That may be free ?
Here you good land may have.—
But come and see.
The soil is deep and good
Here in this pleasant wood,
Where you may raise your food,
And happy be.

Here churches we'll erect,
Both neat and fine ;
The Gospel we'll protect,
Pure and divine ;
The Pope's supremacy
We utterly deny,
And Louis we defy,—
We're George's men.

In George we will rejoice,—
He is our king,
We will obey his voice
In everything ;
Here we his servants stand
Upon his conquered land,—
Good Lord ! may he defend
Our property.

THOMAS ROWLEY.

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The First Vermonters

Samuel Williams was born at Waltham, Mass., in 1743, was educated in the schools of Cambridge and Rutland, and graduated from Harvard College. He was a Congregational minister and preached at different periods of his life, in Bradford, Mass., and Burlington and Rutland, Vt.

For eight years he was Hollis professor of Mathematics at Harvard College and for two years lectured on astronomy and natural philosophy in the University of Vermont. The degree of LL. D., was conferred on him by Edinburgh University.

Dr. Williams owned and edited the Rutland Herald for some years. He published a number of sermons and other papers, but is best known as the author of "The Natural and Civil History of Vermont," published in 1794; a second edition of this book was brought out in 1809.

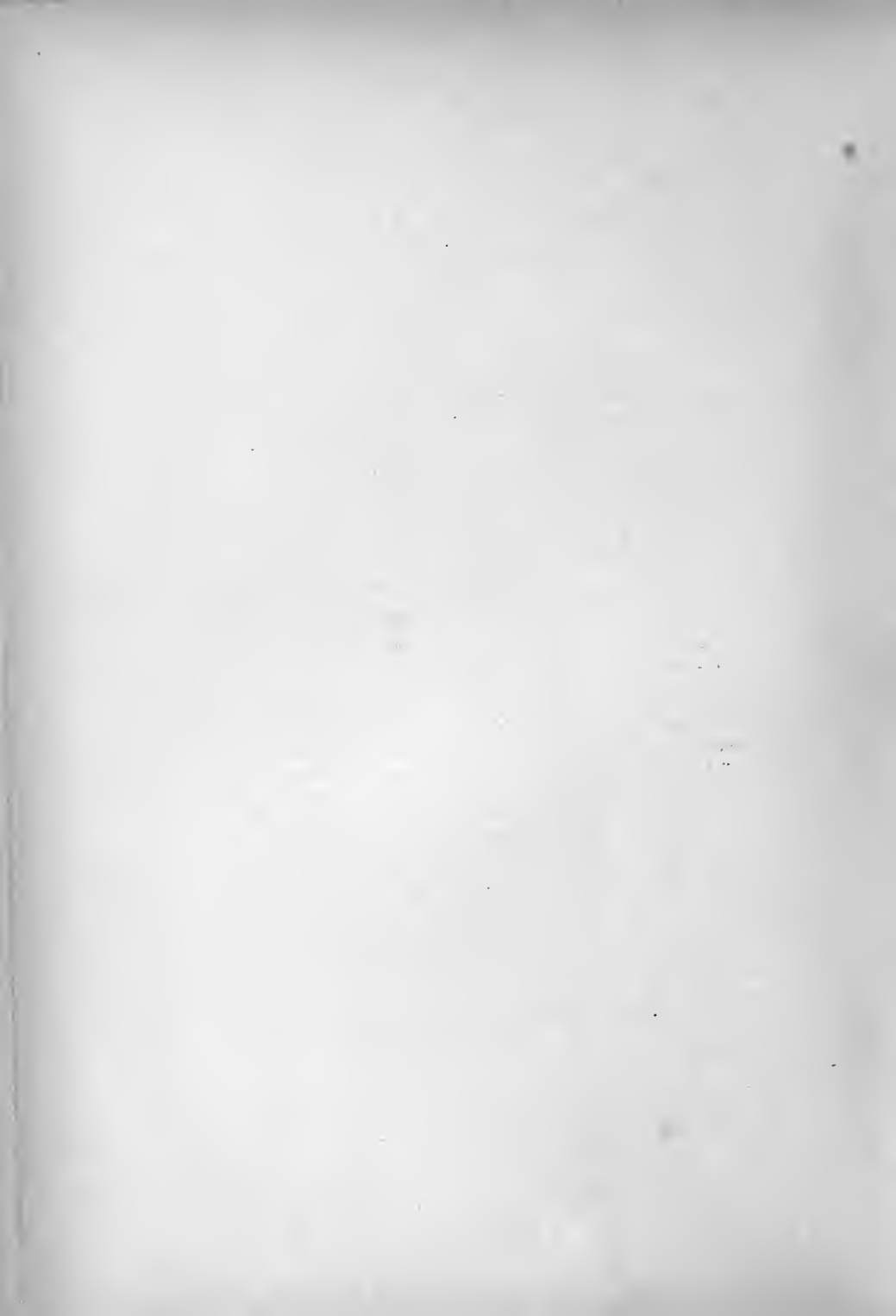
His son, Charles K. Williams, was a prominent lawyer and later governor of Vermont.

The character of the people who settled on the New Hampshire grants, 1760 to 1770, is thus set forth by Dr. Samuel Williams, the first historian of Vermont. On first reading this description of early Vermonters may seem a little too severe. On second thought one must conclude that it is probably quite accurate :

"The main body of settlers at that time consisted of a brave, hardy, intrepid, but uncultivated set of men, without many of the advantages of education, without any other property than what hard labour and hard living had procured, destitute of the conveniences and the elegancies of life, and having nothing to soften or refine their manners, roughness, excess and violence would naturally mark their proceedings. To deny such people justice was to prejudice and arm them against it ; to confirm all those suspicions and prejudices against their rulers, and to give them an excuse and plea to proceed to outrage and violence. When the government of New York gave to these proceedings the names of mobs and riots, abuse and outrage, it is probable that such expressions conveyed pretty just ideas of the appearance of their conduct and opposition to the laws. But when they called their opposition treason, felony, and rebellion against lawful authority, the people of the adjoining provinces seem to have believed that the government of New York was much more blamable in making and exercising such laws as called these titles to their lands in question, than the settlers were in acting in open and avowed opposition to them."

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Green Mountain Home

Achsa W. Sprague; born in Vermont; died in Plymouth in 1862. Author of "The Poet, and Other Poems."

I pine, I pine for my woodland home;
I long for the mountain stream
That through the dark ravine flows on
Till it finds the sun's bright beam.
I long to catch once more a breath
Of my own pure mountain air,
And lay me down on the flowery turf
In the dim old forest there.

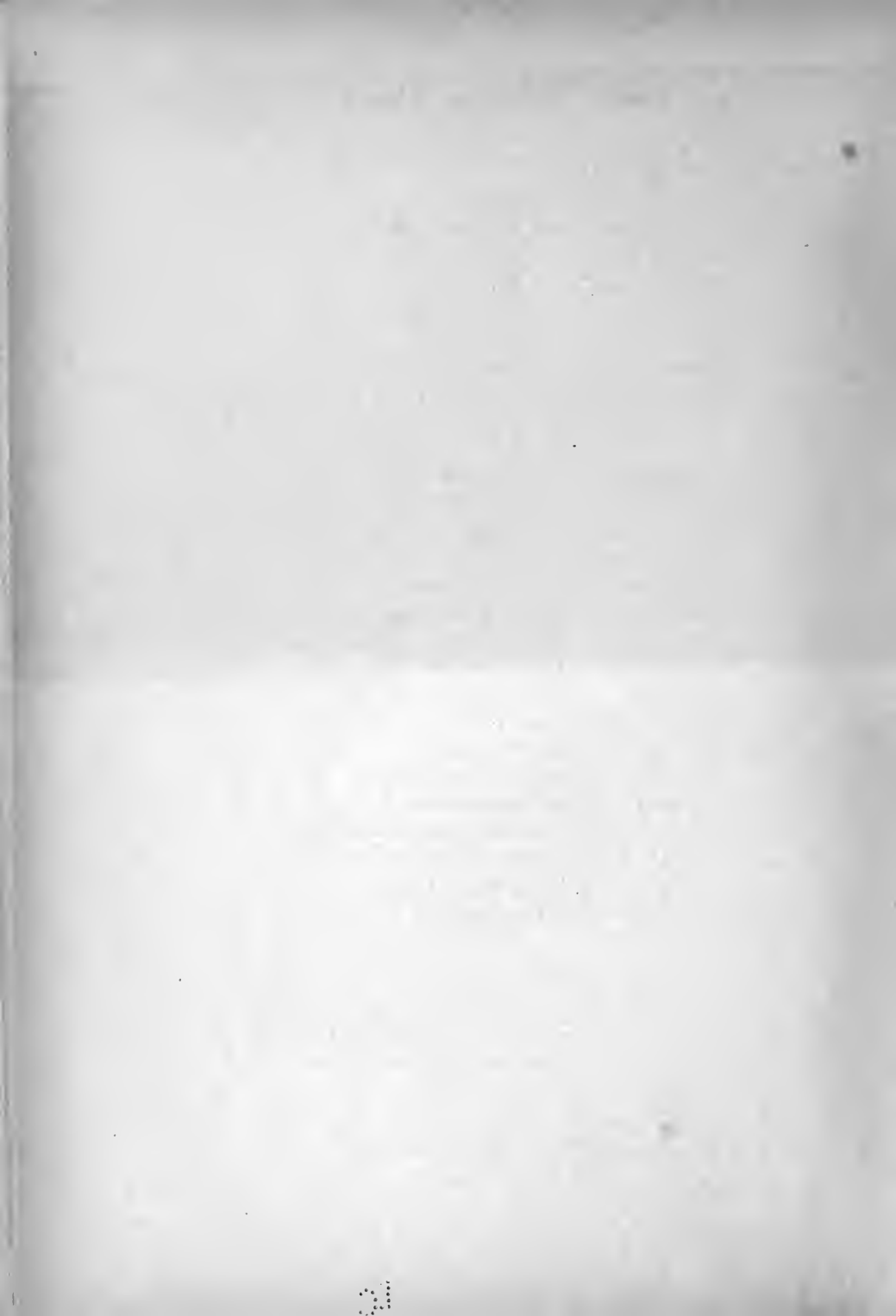
O, for a gush of the wildwood strain
That the birds sang to me then !
O, for an hour of the *fresher* life
I knew in that haunted glen !
For my path is now in the strangers land,
And though I may love full well
Their grand old trees and their flowery meads,
Yet I pine for thee, sweet dell.

I've sat in the homes of the proud and great,
I've gazed on the artists pride,
Yet never a pencil has painted thee,
Thou rill of the mountain side.
And though bright and fair may be other lands,
And as true their friends and free,
Yet my spirit will ever fondly turn,
Green Mountain Home, to thee.

This is No. 11 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1-2 x 11 1-2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

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My Mountain Land

By Charles Lindsley of Rutland. Written before 1858.

Give me my own, my native land,
My rushing streams and swelling springs,
My verdant vales, where Flora flings
Her choicest flower with lavish hand.
Give me the hills, where eagles soar ;
The frowning rocks, which storms defy ;
The fleecy clouds that proudly lie
On Carmel's towering summit hoar.
Give me Winooski's sparkling flow,
Ascutney's bosom swelling high,
The countless flocks and herds that lie
In gay white fields where clovers grow.

Our hands are strong, our rifles true,
And though we're men of peace and laws,
Yet boldly we for freedom's cause
Will strike among our mountains blue.

We blanch not at the battle's noise ;
We quail not when the foe is nigh ;
On Plattsburgh plains our victor cry
Was heard, the bold "Green Mountain Boys."
For we are cradled in the storm,
And dauntless hearts possessed our sires ;
When Stark's and Warner's battle fires
Flashed high, the patriot's heart to warm.

New England's Nile our border laves
New England's blood in us doth flow,
And heart and hand for her we'll go,
Where Champlain rolls her foaming waves.
Then give me my own mountain land,
My father-land, the land I love,
Whose dark green hills I prize above
Potosi's mines or India's strand.

This is No. 12 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1-2 x 11 1-2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

Address: The Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vermont.

The previous numbers are: "The Independent Farmer," by Thomas Green Fessenden ; "Love and Liberty," by Royal Tyler ; "The Green Mountain Boys," by William Cullen Bryant ; "Vermont," by William G. Brown ; "Ode to Independence Day," by Royal Tyler ; "Vermont Winter-Song," by Mary Cutts ; "A Picture," by Charles G. Eastman ; "Comic Miseries," by John G. Saxe ; "Come All Ye Laboring Hands," by Thomas Rowley ; "The First Vermonters," by Samuel Williams ; "Green Mountain Home," by Achsa W. Sprague.



Ethan Allen

By C. L. Goodell of Calais.

Mr. Goodell claims for the poem, of which the lines below form about a third, no special merit. It was written, before 1838, as a college exercise when he was at the University in Burlington.

A strong, bold man was he in form and mind,
Though little in our modern schools refined.
Like forest oak grown strong by wind and storm,
Such was his lion mien and hardy form ;
"A dauntless spirit sat upon his brow,
That would not yield, and could not bow."
He lived in earnest, and from nature caught
The fire of action and of manly thought.
To sword or plow he gave a ready hand,
And worked as zealous on, as for the land.
No traitor's taint, no coward's fear had he,
His eagle spirit loved the bold and free ;
No insult brooking, stooping to no wrong,
The right defending, fearless of the strong.
His creed of rights was learned from Nature's page,
The aid of master minds of every age,
Till it the passion of his life became
To guard his country's rights—defend its name.
And add an iron will, an honest heart,
A mind to plan, a hand to act its part,
A hope that glowed, though ne'er a gladen ray
Foretold the coming of a brighter day,
You have the outline of that stalwart peer,
Whom Nature trained to guard her wild frontier ;
And through his checkered life he never proved,
In truth or duty, false unto the cause he loved.

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Wake Up, Vermont

Reprint from New York Sun.

The census of 1910 gave Mr. William S. Rossiter, a competent authority, an opportunity to present Vermont's losses in population by towns in a sombre light that compels reflection. The fruit of his labors appears in the Quarterly of the American Statistical Association. His figures bearing upon agriculture and industry, as well as population, may be taken for granted. A ray of light relieves the depressing gloom. Mr. Rossiter says :

"While it is true that the population returns for Vermont offer to the student perhaps the gloomiest statistical picture to be found at the present time in the United States, the State is still very far from material or population catastrophe, and unquestionably still possesses in her own people the remedy for many ills."

This conclusion is evident from the steadily rising value of manufactured products, \$32,000,000 in 1880 and \$57,500,000 in 1900 (the figures for 1910 were not available when Mr. Rossiter prepared his paper) and an encouraging improvement in farm values, chiefly in the

10. The First Vermonters, by Samuel Williams.
11. Green Mountain Home, by Achsa W. Sprague.
12. My Mountain Land, by Charles Lindsley.
13. Ethan Allen, by C. L. Goodell.
14. Wake Up, Vermont, from the New York Sun.





Fold-out Placeholder

This fold-out is being digitized, and will be inserted at a future date.



Vermont Broad-sides

Literary and Historical

From the Elm Tree Press: Woodstock, Vermont.

In this column have appeared in the past fourteen weeks the twelve poems and two prose selections named in the list below. All these were either written by Vermonters or relate to some Vermont scene, some incident in Vermont's history or some noteworthy Vermont character. They have all been printed singly in attractive style on large sheets and are offered for sale in sets of 25 for 25 cents, post paid. They are sold only in sets of 25; but that number may be made up by selecting from the whole series.

These Vermont Broad-sides have already attracted a good deal of interest, especially among the school men of the State. Good Vermont poems and brief, interesting prose extracts from Vermont biography, description and history are not easily found. These Broad-sides can in a measure supply the needs of the schools in this direction. They can be used for declamations, as reading lessons, as subjects of talks and compositions and in many other ways. Their cost is so slight that a school district can for a very small sum secure a supply which will last for many terms.

The children in our schools should study their own state history thoroughly; and for such study there is a text-book in the excellent school history by Collins. To the interest which knowledge of their state's history will give them should be added that keen interest which grows out of familiar acquaintance with the songs, stories and romances with which the poets and the story-tellers have supplied us, and with the striking, adventurous, and heroic deeds which have not been wanting in the 140 years of the State's history. It is out of literature of this kind, which presents to them the best aspects of this country in a striking and attractive way, that children construct for themselves an ideal State in which they are deeply interested and for which they have sympathy and affection. To help in developing interest in sympathy and affection for and reasonable devotion to Vermont in the children of Vermont is the purpose chiefly held in mind in publishing these Broad-sides.

Many of the State's adult citizens will find them worth reading and worth ordering.

The series will be continued.

The list to date is as follows:

1. The Independent Farmer, by Thomas Green Fessenden.
2. Love and Liberty, by Royal Tyler.
3. The Green Mountain Boys, by William Cullen Bryant.
4. Vermont, by William G. Brown.
5. Ode to Independence Day, by Royal Tyler.
6. Vermont Winter-Song, by Mary Cutts.
7. A Picture, by Charles G. Eastman.
8. Comic Miseries, by John G. Saxe.
9. Come All Ye Laboring Hands, by Thomas Rowley.
10. The First Vermonters, by Samuel Williams.
11. Green Mountain Home, by Achsa W. Sprague.
12. My Mountain Land, by Charles Lindsley.
13. Ethan Allen, by C. L. Goodell.
14. Wake Up, Vermont, from the New York Sun.



Of the Unique and Inspiring History of Vermont

By William S. Rossiter. Mr. Rossiter was formerly expert special agent and chief clerk of the United States Census Office. He prepared an historical and statistical study of the progress of Vermont which was to form part of an official document of the State. The document was never issued and Mr. Rossiter's study was published in the Quarterly of the American Statistical Association for March, 1911. Its publication led to the expression of opinions not very complimentary to Vermont in the Transcript of Boston and the Sun and Post of New York. These opinions and the study itself have disturbed the peace of mind of the men in authority in the State.

The following extract from the opening paragraph of the study shows that Mr. Rossiter wrote of Vermont with all good will and with a sympathy born of knowledge of her excellent history :

Vermont was never a separate British Colony. The period which tried men's souls in the New Hampshire Grants, as Vermont was then designated, was the half century of struggle to preserve the individual home from the cupidity of New Yorkers, and civic independence from the injustice of the Continental Congress.

The people of Vermont bore the brunt of many of the northern battles of the Revolution, both on land and water, solely from principle and from a keen sense of kinship. These convictions they proved with Arnold on Lake Champlain, and at Bennington and Saratoga, yet the Green Mountain people had no personal quarrel with Great Britain. In fact, much was to be gained by peace with the mother country, since the success of the British meant immunity from border warfare and the dignity of a separate colonial establishment. On the other hand, rebellion meant the exposure of the entire northern and western borders to the incursions of British and Indians, and this merely to aid the men of other colonies, who planned to divide among two states, at least, the area comprised in Vermont, which was still practically without a name.

Realization of the exceptional and extraordinary conditions which confronted the people of Vermont during the Revolutionary period, fully justifies the assertion that the patriotism, self-restraint, and sagacity which they exhibited have never been surpassed by the people of any other state in the Union.

The subsequent history of Vermont has been much affected by the events of the formative period. The traits and traditions of the fathers have endured. The people have continued sedate and self-controlled at home, and patriotic and sagacious in national councils. In consequence Vermont has exercised an influence in Congress much greater than might be expected from the size and population of the state.

So unique and inspiring has been the history of Vermont that no discussion of present day population or economic conditions within the state will be complete unless preceded by a summary of the manner in which the ancestors of the citizens of to day won success by arms and council and diplomacy. The achievement of these early leaders cannot be too closely studied, not only as throwing much light upon the conditions and characteristics which prevail at the present time, but especially as a source of inspiration and encouragement in solving some of the problems which beset and tend to discourage some Vermont communities of today. Moreover, the other states of the Union have travelled so far from the conditions which prevailed in youth, that the early history of any one of them would have little direct bearing upon latter day problems. In Vermont the change has been less marked. Her hills still rear their lofty sides to the clouds, clad with green as when Ethan Allen threatened to retire to their solitudes with his fellow-citizens and wage war with the world in defense of Vermont's independence; the population of the state continues comparatively small, and remains distinctly agricultural at a time when all America is city mad. The people are principally of the native stock; they dwell much as their fathers dwelt, not in large towns, but in small hamlets and upon mountain sides, in the narrow, irregular valleys, by the blue waters of lakes, or upon the banks of hurrying rivers.

To these men, many of whom live in the same houses which the men of '76 constructed, the achievements of the fathers may well prove a mighty inspiration toward the greater and finer Vermont of the future.



Of the Unique and Inspiring History of Vermont

By William S. Rossiter. Mr. Rossiter was formerly expert special agent and chief clerk of the United States Census Office. He prepared an historical and statistical study of the progress of Vermont which was to form part of an official document of the State. The document was never issued and Mr. Rossiter's study was published in the Quarterly of the American Statistical Association for March, 1911. Its publication led to the expression of opinions not very complimentary to Vermont in the Transcript of Boston and the Sun and Post of New York. These opinions and the study itself have disturbed the peace of mind of the men in authority in the State.

The following extract is taken from the concluding pages of Mr. Rossiter's admirable and sympathetic study of past and present conditions in Vermont:

While it is true that the population returns for Vermont offer to the student perhaps the gloomiest statistical picture to be found at the present time in the United States, the state is still very far from material or population catastrophe, and unquestionably still possesses in her own people the remedy for many ills.

Historical narrative is often out of place in a statistical paper, but the sketch of the early trials of the state of Vermont, which appears at the beginning of this study, was included with a definite purpose. The story of the New Hampshire Grants is a record of extraordinary persistence, self-restraint, and sagacity on the part of the leaders and people of that period. By the patient exercise of these qualities, complete success was achieved. The population of Vermont in 1910 is more than six-fold greater than it was in 1785; the number of present-day Vermonters possessing in full measure the fine traits of the fathers, is much greater than the number of those who shaped the early destinies of the state. It is a significant fact that in a recently issued and authoritative publication presenting biographical sketches of more than 17,000 Americans who are considered to have attained greatest eminence in all walks of life and in all callings, Vermont is near to leading the sisterhood of states in the proportion of persons so included to each 1000 persons born in the state.

The modern Vermont problem differs sharply from the earlier one. It is not a matter of arms and diplomacy, yet it requires exactly the qualities which the fathers manifested. The state is naturally fertile; waterpower abounds; forests with proper conservation should be a source of continued wealth. The scenery is beautiful to a degree surpassed by few states in the Union; the climate, though severe, is most healthful and invigorating. Hence in this period of rising prices for staples of food and of congested urban population seeking the pure air of the hills, is not the opportunity of Vermont at hand?

If the influential and able element in the state should organize and address themselves with unity, energy, money, and enthusiasm to the task of encouraging native Americans to settle in the more fertile areas, should seek outlets for their products, develop resources, and start new industries, it is reasonable to suppose the state would promptly respond in population and prosperity in proportion to the effort. In this undertaking, it should not be overlooked that there is an army of 168,000 allies in the Vermonters in other states, scattered, indeed, all over the Union, but possessing an undimmed love for the fatherland.

Success in any movement to solve the state's present day problem seems to lie first in organization. By organization all things are achieved in this age.

If public opinion in the state favors the modern policy of conservation, let it be remembered that today there is no conservation so vitally important to the state of Vermont as the conservation of strong and resourceful men and women.



Ira Allen

Condensed from the Twentieth Century Dictionary of Notable Americans.
1904.

Ira Allen was born in Cornwall, Conn., April 21, 1751, the youngest son of Joseph and Mary Baker Allen, and brother of Ethan, Heman, Hebar, and Levi Allen. He received a good English education and became a practical land surveyor when very young. He came with his brothers to Vermont in 1771, and, with his brothers and Remember Baker, founded the Onion River Land Company, the largest landed concern in the state. This brought him in opposition to the claims of New York to the territory. He served as secretary of the committee of safety from its formation to its close. He was lieutenant in Colonel Warner's regiment in the Canada campaign and a trusted confidant of General Montgomery. In the formation of the new state in 1778 he was a member of its council and its secretary. He was also its first treasurer, serving as such nine years, besides being surveyor-general until 1786. He served as captain, colonel and major-general of the state militia and as a member of the board of war during the revolution. He was prominent in negotiations with the English and his action helped to save Vermont to the United States. In 1786, with his brother Levi, he was commissioned to negotiate a treaty of commerce with Canada, and proposed and urged the cutting of a canal to connect Lake Champlain with the St. Lawrence river, offering to cut it at his own expense if the British would allow him to collect tonnage. His official connection with the state closed in 1790 with the settlement of the controversy with New York. In 1789 he presented to the legislature a memorial for the establishment of Vermont university, and with it a subscription list of £5643, of which he contributed £4000. The charter was granted November 3, 1790. In 1795 he went to Europe in the interest of his canal project and with a commission from the governor to purchase arms for the state. He was eight years abroad. During this time he wrote his "History of Vermont." He died in Philadelphia, January 7, 1814.

Vermont Reprint No. 18. Published by the Spirit of the Age.
For sale by the Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vt.



The Indians of Vermont

Condensed from Barber's History and Antiquities of New England. 1842.
Barber copied from Trumbull's History of Connecticut

PART I

The New England Indians were large, strait, well proportioned men. Their bodies were firm and active, capable of enduring the greatest fatigues and hardships. Their passive courage was almost incredible. When tortured in the most cruel manner they would not groan, not show any sign of distress. Nay, in some instances they would glory over their tormentors, saying that their hearts would never be soft until they were cold, and representing their torments as sweet as Englishmen's sugar. They were exceedingly light of foot, and would travel or run a very great distance in a day. Mr. Williams says, 'I have known them run between eighty and a hundred miles in a summer's day and back again within two days.' As they were accustomed to the woods, they ran in them nearly as well as on plain ground. They were exceedingly quick sighted, to discover their enemy, or their game, and equally artful to conceal themselves.

Their features were tolerably regular. Their faces were generally full as broad as those of the English, but flatter; they have a small, dark coloured good eye, coarse black hair, and a fine white set of teeth.

The Indians in general were quick of apprehension, ingenious, and when pleased nothing could exceed their courtesy and friendship.

Gravity and eloquence distinguished them in council, address and bravery in war. They were not more easily provoked than the English; but when once they had received an injury it was never forgotten. When they have fallen into the power of an enemy, they have not been known to beg for life, not even to accept it when offered them. They have seemed rather to court death. 'They were exceedingly improvident. If they had a supply for the present, they gave themselves no trouble for the future. The men declined all labor, and spent their time in hunting, fishing, shooting and war like exercises. They were excellent marksmen, and rarely missed their game whether running or flying.

They imposed all their drudgery upon their women. They gathered and brought home their wood, planted, dressed and gathered in their corn. They carried home the venison, fish and fowl, which the men took in hunting. When they traveled, the women carried the children, packs and provisions.



The Indians of Vermont

Condensed from Barber's History and Antiquities of New England. 1842.
Barber copied from Trumbull's History of Connecticut

II

The Indian women were strong and masculine ; and as they were more inured to exercise and hardship than the men, were even more firm and capable of fatigue and suffering than they.

The clothing of the Indians in New England, was the skins of wild beasts. The men threw a light mantle of skins over them, and wore a small flap which was called Indian breeches. In the winter their blanket of skins, which hung loose in the summer, was tied or wrapped more closely about them. The old men in the severe seasons also wore a sort of trowsers made of skins and fastened to their girdles. They wore shoes without heels, which were called moccasins.

Their ornaments were pendants in their ears and nose, carved of bone, shells and stone. These were in the form of birds, beasts and fishes. They cut their hair into various antic forms and stuck them with feathers. They also by incisions into which they conveyed a black or blue, unchangeable ink, made on their cheeks, arms, and other parts of their bodies, the figures of moose, deer, bears, wolves, hawks, eagles and all such living creatures as were most agreeable to their fancies. These pictures were indelible and lasted during life.

The Indian houses or wigwams were, at best, but poor smoky cells. They were constructed generally like arbors, of small young trees bent and twisted together, and so curiously covered with mats or bark, that they were tolerably dry and warm. The Indians made their fire in the centre of the house, and there was an opening at the top, which emitted the smoke.

They lived in a poor low manner. Their food was coarse and simple without any kind of seasoning. They had neither spice, salt, nor bread. They had neither butter, cheese, nor milk. They drank nothing better than the water which ran in the brook or spouted from the spring.



The Indians of Vermont

Condensed from Barber's History and Antiquities of New England. 1842.
Barber copied from Trumbull's History of Connecticut

III

In the hunting and fishing seasons, they had venison, moose, fat bears, racoons, geese, turkies, ducks, and fish of all kinds. In the summer they had green corn, beans, squashes and the various fruits which the country naturally produced. In the winter they subsisted on corn, beans, fish, nuts, groundnuts, acorns and the very gleamings of the grove.

They had no set meals, but, like other wild creatures, ate when they were hungry, and could find any thing to satisfy the cravings of nature. Sometimes they had little or nothing, for several days ; but when they had provisions they feasted. The earth was both their seat and their table. With trenches, knives, and napkins, they had no acquaintance.

Their household furniture was of small value. Their best bed was a mat or skin ; they had neither chair nor stool. They ever set upon the ground, commonly with their elbows upon their knees. A few wooden and stone vessels and instruments served all the purposes of domestic life. They had no steel nor iron instrument. Their knife was a sharp stone, shell, or kind of reed, which they sharpened in such a manner, as to cut their hair, make their bows and arrows, and served for all the purposes of a knife.

Their arts and manufactures were confined to a very narrow compass. Their only weapons were bows and arrows, the tomahawk and the wooden sword or spear. Their arrows were constructed of young elder sticks, or of some other strait sticks and reeds. These were headed with a sharp flinty stone, or with bones. The tomahawk was a stick of two or three feet in length, with a knob at the end.

With respect to navigation they had made no improvements beyond the construction and management of the hollow trough or canoe. They made their canoes of the chestnut, whitewood and pine trees. As these grew strait to a great length, and were exceedingly large as well as tall, they constructed some, which would carry sixty or eighty men. These were first rates ; but commonly they were not more than twenty feet in length, and two in breadth.

They constructed nets, twenty and thirty feet in length, for fishing ; especially for the purpose of catching sturgeon. These were wrought with cords of Indian hemp, twisted by the hands of the women. They had also hooks made of flexible bones, which they used for fishing.

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Address The Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vermont.



Farmers' Boys

Out in every tempest, out in every gale,
Buffeting the weather, wind and storm and hail,
In the meadow mowing, in the shadowy wood,
Letting in the sunlight where the tall oaks stood,
Every flitting moment each skillful hand employs —
Bless me ! were there ever idle farmers' boys ?
Though the palm be callous holding fast the plough,
The round cheek is ruddy, and the open brow
Has no lines and furrows wrought by evil hours,
For the heart keeps wholesome, trained in Nature's
 bowers :

Healthy, hearty pastime, the spirit never cloys ;
Heaven bless the manly, honest farmers' boys,
At the merry husking, at the apple-bee,
How their hearts run over with genial, harmless glee ;
How the country maidens blush with conscious bliss,
At the love-words whispered with a parting kiss.
Then the winter evenings, with their social joys —
Bless me ! they are pleasant, spent with farmers' boys.

MRS. HELEN M. L. WARNER.



Ira Allen

From an address by D. P. Thompson before the Vermont Historical Society in 1850; reprinted in the Proceedings of the Society for 1908-1909.

PART I.

Among the prominent men in early times in Vermont, was one whose merits have been strangely overlooked by nearly all who have professed to give us a true history of that memorable era. That man was General Ira Allen. Although he is at the present day far less known than his brother Ethan, and far less, indeed, than most of the men who have been represented as controlling the destinies of the infant settlement through the whole period of its early anomalous history, yet for genius, sagacity, enlarged scope of intellect, high purposes and energy in executing them, he was inferior to none of them, if not superior to them all. Up to the time of the admission of Vermont into the Union, to which he so greatly contributed, his influence was probably more widely felt than that of any other individual in the State.

His name has been somewhat eclipsed by the bolder and more dazzling deeds of his brother, the renowned Ethan Allen, whose daring character had made him so much a hero of the masses at a crisis which particularly demanded such a character, that they were prone to overlook the quiet services of Ira Allen, and even to overlook the planner of great deeds in the brilliancy of their execution by another.

He was born in Cornwall, Connecticut, May 1st, 1751, and evidently received there, or in some school in the vicinity, a good English education, including a clear and correct style of composition, and a thorough knowledge of the art of surveying, the former being evinced in his perspicuous State papers and his History of Vermont, in many respects the best ever published, and the latter in his survey of a large portion of the State, which subsequent surveyors ever found remarkable for accuracy and judiciousness of allotment.

Before he was 20 he received a commission to survey certain grants near Mt. Mansfield. While on this business he joined others in acquiring a large amount of land near Burlington Bay, and thereby laid the foundation of his fortune.

From the opening of the conflict with the Yorkers over the New Hampshire Grants till the opening of the Revolution, Ira Allen, while still extensively pursuing his explorations and surveys in all parts of the State, became one of the most, if not quite the most, active, fearless and indefatigable of all the Green Mountain leaders in ferreting out, pursuing, hunting down and routing from the country every grade of the officials and employees of the Yorkers. No secrecy of movement, and no subterfuges or pretences of innocence availed these surveyors and explorers in shielding them against his vigilance and sagacity. They feared him even more than Ethan Allen, whom they could more easily elude. With them Ethan was the thunder that made the noise, but Ira the lightning that did the execution.

This is No. 23 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1-2 x 11 1-2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

Address The Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vermont.



Ira Allen

From an address by D. P. Thompson before the Vermont Historical Society in 1850; reprinted in the Proceedings of the Society for 1908-1909.

Part II

But this work of ferreting out and expelling the Yorkers occupied but a small portion of Allen's time. The main business which occupied his time and attention was surveying and exploring wild lands; and these objects were so industriously and extensively prosecuted, from the time of his coming into the country to the outbreak of the Revolutionary war that, by the last named event, there probably was not a township, nor a tract of ungranted land large enough to make one, in all the Grants. which he had not visited, and with the situation and natural capabilities of which he was not pretty accurately acquainted. And it was during this period, mostly, that he acquired the immense landed estate, which was eventually found in his possession.

Ira Allen, while the York controversy was culminating, had reached the full bloom of his early manhood. And it is no exaggeration to say that he was, in his personal appearance, one of the finest looking men in Vermont. He was nearly six feet in height, and his body was faultlessly proportioned. With a shapely head, high, extensive forehead, dark hair, dark eyes, and clearly cut handsome features, he presented an unusually prepossessing exterior. which, in his case, at least, was but a true token of a physical organization throughout alike well calculated for health, activity, and endurance. To these personal advantages, united to his affable and winning manners, he was no doubt much indebted for his popularity and success, but much more to his intellect, which was certainly of no common order. His mind was unusually clear and comprehensive, enabling him unerringly to grasp the whole of a subject presented for his consideration; while his keen perceptions and acute discrimination served him no less unfailingly in unraveling its complications, and discovering all its various bearings on the question in hand. These leading traits of his mind, together with its wonderful fertility in expedients, and his skill in reading and estimating men's motives, always made him competent to form his plans understandingly and wisely, and ready to meet and counteract those of his opponents, or turn them to his advantage. He was emphatically a man who did his own thinking.

In February, 1776, having seen the Yorkers effectually expelled from the Grants, he turned his whole soul to the projecting of a law for the establishment of a new state. And having drawn all the outlines and main features of a plan for the formation of a state civil government, which he deemed most consonant with the genius and needs of the people for whom it was intended, he, for the next succeeding year or more, devoted almost entirely his time and energies to the advancement of his important project.

Mr. Thompson goes on to recount in a most interesting manner Ira Allen's work for Vermont during the succeeding 20 years, work which is properly appreciated by very few. Some philanthropist should publish editions of the address and place it in every school and every library in Vermont.



The Sword and the Plough

Far back in time's departed years,
Ere earth was drenched in blood and tears,
Two brothers from their father's hearth,
Went forth to toil upon the earth ;
Each with stout heart and hardy frame,
And each in search of wealth and fame :
One was the Sword with haughty brow,
The other was the humble Plough.
The Sword, the fairest of the twain,
Was reckless, cruel, dark and vain ;
A daring and ambitious youth,
'The foe of virtue, peace and truth.
Forth from his father's hearth he sprang,
While far and wide his praises rang ;
Yet mercy shuddered as he came,
And fled, affrighted, at his name !
Men shrank in terror from his wrath,
While cities blazed along his path ;
Kingdoms into the dust he hurled,
And bound in chains a wondering world.
In every land, in every clime,
He wreathed his brow with blood and crime,
Yet still the life-devouring Sword
Was praised, exalted and adored.
As bold, the humble Plough went forth
But not to desolate the earth —
To counteract God's wondrous plan,
And swell the countless woes of man ;
But with the heart and hand of toil
To break the deep and fruitful soil —
To scatter wealth on every hand,
And beautify and bless the land.
He made the nations thrive in peace,
And swelled their stores with rich increase ;
Bound the torn heart of want and woe,
And made the land with plenty flow ;
And scattered, wheresoe'er he trod,
The golden harvest-gifts of God !
Yet even then, and until now,
Men have despised the humble Plough.
Thus bow the nations to adore
The wretch who stains their hearths with gore,
And thus despise the humble mind
That toils to bless the human kind ;
Yet it shall not be so for "aye,"
For lo ! there comes a brighter day,
When, through the darkness of the past,
The sun of Truth shall gleam at last.
Then shall the carnage-loving Sword,
So long exalted and adored,
Sink in forgetfulness and shame
Till men shall cease to know his name ;
Then shall the plow, despised so long,
Be theme for universal song :
The first of all in Honor's van,
The noblest of the friends of man !

F. BENJAMIN GAGE.



The Grave of Ethan Allen

EXTRACTS.

Upon Winooski's pleasant shore
Brave Allen sleeps—his labors o'er—
And there beneath the murmuring pine
Is freedom's consecrated shrine.
And every patriot's heart will swell
With thoughts no human tongue can tell,
As, bending o'er that lowly grave,
He pays his homage to the brave.
Should war's dread clarion sound again,
His ear were silent to the strain ;
And Freedom's voice no more could thrill
That pulseless heart, so cold and still.
The old gray stone above his head
Might echo to a nation's tread,
Pressing with reverence the sod
Where slumbers that old hero-god ;
But all were powerless to break
The spell, and bid the warrior wake.
That keen bright eye that, undismayed,
Looked on the quivering battle-blade,
That powerful arm, whose lightest stroke
Could almost rend the mountain oak,
That voice, that raised the startling cry—
" Surrender ! " at the fort of Ti,—
That courage, failure could not chill,
But hoped, believed, and struggled still,
That soul, that, scorning tyrants' laws,
Struck for his country and her cause—
At last was conquered by a foe
Who never strikes an erring blow.
He sank to rest ; but left a name
That shall a hero's honors claim,
In every clime, on every shore,
Till this fair land shall be no more—
This goodly land, to free whose soil
From tyrant rule, he spared no toil,
And lent his hand to aid her birth
Among the nations of the earth.
Beneath broad heaven's azure dome
She stands, fair Freedom's chosen home,
Without a rival or a mate,
Our own beloved Green Mountain State.
Then let it be our earnest aim
To cherish every noble name ;
That ages yet to come may read
Each worthy name, each valiant deed,
And know with what a fearless hand
Our fathers struck for life and land.
Their names are many ; but among
That matchless crowd, that peerless throng,
There's one that shines for us alone,
Whose deathless glory is our own ;
His memory then should ever be
Dear to our hearts as liberty ;
And while our country has a name
Let us preserve our Allen's fame.

Mary A. Hunttoon.



What My Uncle Jerry Says

Charles G. Eastman, born at Fryeburg, Maine, 1816, died at Montpelier in 1860. He moved with his parents at an early age to Barnard; was educated at Royalton Academy, Windsor Academy, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and the University of Vermont; in 1838 established the Lamoille Express, at Johnson; in 1840 came to Woodstock and founded the Spirit of the Age; in 1846 bought the Vermont Patriot at Montpelier, and continued in its editorship until his death. Published the first edition of his poems in 1848.

There's much, he says, about Vermont
For history and song;
Much to be written yet, and much
That has been written wrong.
The Old Thirteen, united, fought
The Revolution through;
While, single-handed, old Vermont
Fought them, and England, too.
She'd Massachusetts and New York.
And—so the record stands—
New Hampshire, England, Guilford, and
The Union on her hands;
Yet still her Single Star above
Her hills triumphant shone,
And when the smoke of battle passed—
She'd whipt them all, alone!
Talk, says my uncle, growing warm,
About the South and West!
Far's I know, they are well enough,
Their lands may be the best;
But when you come talk of men,
You may depend upon't,
No State can boast of such a race
Of people, as Vermont.
They, independent as the winds
That fanned them where they stood;
They were the men who took old Ti',
Because they thought they would!
They were the men, who, through Champlain,
Swept on to Montreal;
The first to strike, the last to yield,
At Freedom's battle-call.
Insulted by neglect,—when they
For simple justice called,
With contumely turned away,
By rank oppression galled,—
They were the men to stand alone,
Alone their rights maintain,
Alone their battles fight and win,
Alone their freedom gain.
And when the record shall be made,
And their position shown,
Their struggles clearly understood,
Their conquests fairly known,—
No men of any clime or age
In history will outshine
The heroes of the Single Star,
The Doe's-head and the Pine.

CHARLES G. EASTMAN.



Song in Autumn

Charles G. Eastman, born at Fryeburg, Maine, 1816, died at Montpelier in 1860. He moved with his parents at an early age to Barnard; was educated at Royalton Academy, Windsor Academy, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and the University of Vermont; in 1838 established the Lamoille Express, at Johnson; in 1840 came to Woodstock and founded the Spirit of the Age; in 1846 bought the Vermont Patriot at Montpelier, and continued in its editorship until his death. Published the first edition of his poems in 1848.

Take down the sickle, boys ! hurrah !
The ears of ripened grain
Are waiting for the reaper's hand,
Upon the fruitful plain !
The mellow moon, the changing leaves,
The earliest setting sun,
Proclaim at last, my merry boys,
The harvest-time begun.

Thick on the hills, to-morrow noon
The gathered stook must see,
And with the loads of yellow corn
Shall groan the axle-tree ;
The frost, my boys, will soon be here !
And winter's on the way ;—
These glorious days will never, boys,
For lazy farmers stay !

Take down the sickle, boys ! hurrah !
While loads of ripened grain
Are waiting for the reaper's hand,
Upon the fruitful plain,
We'll gather up the golden corn
In thankfulness, once more,
And fill with the returning seed
Our basket and our store.

CHARLES G. EASTMAN.



The Famous Taverns of Vermont

Valedictory address of Miss Ruth Chalmers of Rutland, delivered at the High School graduation exercises in that city.

"In the days when there were no railroads and all traveling was by stagecoach or on horseback there were numerous taverns along the highways. These were the centers of life of country and village alike. Townspeople as well as guests assembled in the bar room to discuss questions of interest and problems of the day, both local and national, while in the parlor assembled social gatherings of all kinds. In those days the proprietor was a true host and usually one of the most influential men of the community.

"Vermont had, of course, its taverns, many of which have become famous from the part they played in the early history of our state.

"The Catamount Tavern in Bennington is perhaps the best known. It was an ideal tavern—a long low building with unpainted timbers which early became so weather stained that it seemed a century old—set far back from the street and shaded by flowing locusts. Its sign was a stuffed catamount, mounted on a tall pole, with teeth grinning angrily toward New York. From that sign came the name, though the house was first known as the Green Mountain tavern and it was commonly referred to as 'Landlord Fay's.'

"When this tavern was in its prime Vermont's struggle for independence began. New York under whose jurisdiction the state had come had regranted to speculators the land which New Hampshire had already allotted to settlers. The Catamount soon became the center of the movements against New York and some years later in the Revolutionary war, against the common enemy. It was the meeting place of the Committee of Safety, a band of the Green Mountain Boys, chosen to act for the people in managing affairs of war. It was the home of Ethan Allen himself for several years.

"The old Council Room of the tavern has many a time seen the makings of history. It is here that those who disputed the Vermonters' claims to the grants were tried by the committee. Little wonder that the stubborn New Yorkers dreaded the summons to that council, for some were driven from the state and others were given the application of the Beech Seal—a vigorous flogging. From this room Ethan Allen sent his orders for mustering the Green Mountain Boys for the capture of Ticonderoga; in it General Stark and General Warner planned the attack on Baume's entrenchments which resulted in Vermont's most celebrated victory, the Battle of Bennington, the turn of fortune of the English and the forerunner of the capture of Burgoyne at Saratoga.

"Captain Fay died in 1781. Then the Catamount became a private residence, occupied in turn by two of his sons, a grandson, and a great-grandson. It was burned in 1871 and the spot is now marked by a bronze tablet bearing the figure of a catamount.

"On Depot street in Windsor there stands a shabby old structure, apparently worthy of no special attention, but on the north end of the building, near the street a tablet with this inscription: 'In this building was held July 2-8, 1777 the convention which adopted the constitution of the free and independent state of Vermont, the first in America to prohibit human slavery.' This is the old Constitution



House, once a tavern next in fame to the Catamount. It was a large house for the times. On the first floor, opening from the main entrance, were two rooms, a bar-room and a sitting room, both popular places for the discussion of affairs of state. Probably it was in the room above the sitting room, the south chamber, that Vermont was declared forever free. There is some discrepancy in traditions regarding the room in which the committee for drawing up the constitution assembled, but it was most likely the south chamber, for there were good reasons for transacting business in a less public place than the main hall—spies were watching every movement and Burgoyne was already coming down from Canada with an army. In the same room the first session of the legislature was held in March, 1778. The legislature continued to meet in Windsor for six years and at every session the tavern presented a scene of busy life.

"The Constitution House served as a tavern until 1850, then competition became too great and it was used for various purposes. After some years it was moved a few rods east toward the station to make room for a modern business block, and the ell was torn down. Now the historic old building seems to be having a struggle to look even respectable.

"At the present time the leading hotel in Windsor is the Windsor House, a fine specimen of Colonial architecture, with heavy Doric pillars extending full two stories. Here it was that Lafayette spent a night when he made his final tour of the United States. Vermont was the last state visited by the hero and she made extensive preparations for his coming. At the Pavilion in Montpelier he was entertained as magnificently as possible. This old tavern is no longer standing but another of the same name takes its place. A tablet erected by the Daughters of the Revolution tells that 'Marquis de Lafayette passed the night of June 28th, 1824, in the old Pavilion which stood here.'

"Bennington boasts of two historic taverns besides the Catamount, one of them Walloomsac Inn, the oldest in the state, and the other Harmon Inn, where General Stark took breakfast on his march to North Bennington.

"In East Poultney there is a quaint old tavern of a most hospitable appearance, Eagle tavern, a famous rallying place in the Revolution. Even yet, after so many years, it takes a few guests for whom provision cannot be found elsewhere. It was there that Col. William Watson delivered the famous toast: 'The enemies of our country, may they have cobweb breeches, a porcupine saddle, a hard trotting horse, and an eternal journey.'

"Although the day of the tavern has passed Vermont has still continued to have its famous hostelries. For the last forty years Downer's in Weathersfield has been renowned in this part of the state, at least, for its hospitality. Many jolly parties have stopped to partake of the landlord's cheer and to admire the sign—a stuffed panther shot in that vicinity. Today the Woodstock Inn at Woodstock and the Equinox at Manchester are popular summer resorts and patronized frequently by motor parties, but these modern hotels occupy a far different part in the life of the state than did the taverns of the eighteenth century."



Song of the Vermonters Before the Battle of Plattsburgh

He who has still left of his two hands but one,
With that let him grapple a sword ;
And he who has two, let him handle a gun ;
And forward, boys ! forward ! the word.
The murmuring sound of the fierce battle-tide
Already resounds from afar ;
Forward, boys ! forward, on every side,
For Vermont and her glittering star !

Who lingers behind when the word has passed
down
That the enemy swarm o'er the line ?
When he knows in the heart of a North border-
town
Their glittering bayonets shine ?
Push on to the North ! the fierce battle-tide
Already resounds from afar ;
Push on to the North, from every side,
For Vermont and her glittering star !

Forward ! the State that was first in the fight
When Allen and Warner were here,
Should not be the last now to strike for the right,
Should never be found in the rear !
Then, on to the North ! the fierce battle-tide
Already resounds from afar ;
Push on to the North, from every side,
For Vermont and her glittering star !

Hark ! booms from the lake, and resounds from
the land,
The roar of the conflict. Push on !
Push on to the North ! on every hand
Our boys to the rescue have gone ;
Forward ! the State that was first in the fight
When Allen and Warner were here,
Should not be the last to strike for the right,
Should never be found in the rear.

CHARLES G. EASTMAN.



Know Your Vermont---and Wish Her Well

One of the things which seems to do much to promote good fellowship, friendship and sympathy is that agreeable feeling which goes with what is called recognition. Let us try to explain: If you are away from home in a strange town, and by chance meet there someone you are acquainted with from your native place, you find that you almost always get pleasure in the meeting. You recognize him, and at the same time your mind quickly brings up to you pleasant memories of your home place, and you are glad, and you hasten to call the person a friend,—even though when at home you would consider him or her almost a stranger!

To illustrate again; you make a new acquaintance, you see him once, and then again, and then again. You find you have friends in common; that you have read the same books; that you like the same songs; that you enjoy the same kind of recreation. Almost before you know it you have a sympathetic and kindly interest in this new friend; you like to see him; you want to do something for him; soon you become attached to him, chiefly because you recognize him readily, and also because, when you do see him and recognize him, your memory brings to you at once interesting and pleasant thoughts connected with him.

If, now, the children in a State, and especially in a State as beautiful and as full of wholesome human life as Vermont is, are all taught something about that State,—how it came to be founded; what its first settlers did for it; what are its industries and its resources; what are its accomplishments and what its present needs; who have been its wisest and best men; what the next generation can do for it; what poets, historians and story-tellers have said and sung of it; what are the institutions its people support in common; and a thousand other things about its hills, its streams, its rocks, its trees and flowers and birds;—if the children learn these things they will almost surely have for their State pleasure in thinking of her and a wish to do something for her.

The moral is:—

Teach Vermont to Vermont children.

Vermont Statistics

Admitted to the Union, February 18, 1791.

Area :

Vermont,	9,564 square miles
Maine,	33,040 square miles
New Hampshire,	9,341 square miles
Massachusetts,	8,266 square miles
New Jersey,	8,244 square miles
Connecticut,	4,965 square miles

Rank in Population :

Vermont,	1790, 12	1830, 17	1870, 30	1900, 40
Maine,	1790, 11	1830, 12	1870, 23	1900, 30
New Hampshire,	1790, 10	1830, 18	1870, 31	1900, 36
Massachusetts,	1790, 4	1830, 8	1870, 7	1900, 7
New Jersey,	1790, 9	1830, 14	1870, 17	1900, 16
Connecticut,	1790, 8	1830, 16	1870, 25	1900, 29

Total Population, 1910 :

Vermont,	355,956
Maine,	711,366
New Hampshire,	429,188
Massachusetts,	3,203,864
New Jersey,	1,883,669
Connecticut,	1,114,756

Per cent. of Native born in population, 1900 :

Vermont,	86.7
Maine,	88.1
New Hampshire,	80.8
Massachusetts,	70.6
New Jersey,	77.2
Connecticut,	75.4

Juvenile Delinquents, per 100,000 of population, 1900 :

Vermont,	White, 40	Colored, 115
Maine,	White, 32	Colored, 139
New Hampshire,	White, 44	Colored, —
Massachusetts,	White, 38	Colored, 163
New Jersey,	White, 28	Colored, 189
Connecticut,	White, 68	Colored, 606

Paupers and Almshouses, per 100,000 of population, 1903 :

Vermont,	119
Maine,	168
New Hampshire,	269
Massachusetts,	197
New Jersey,	95
Connecticut,	214

Per cent. of children, 5 to 18 years, who daily attend school, 1907 :

Vermont,	60
Maine,	60
New Hampshire,	54
Massachusetts,	61
New Jersey,	47
Connecticut,	57

Average duration of schools in Days, 1907 :

Vermont,	160
Maine,	145
New Hampshire,	159
Massachusetts,	187
New Jersey,	188
Connecticut,	187

Students in Public and Private Normal Schools, 1907 :

Vermont,	262
Maine,	750
New Hampshire,	116
Massachusetts,	2,218
New Jersey,	909
Connecticut,	662



Vermont Statistics

No. 2.

	Per cent of farm land improved.	Value of farm property in millions	Value of hay crop in mill'ns
	1890-1900	1890-1900	1908
Vermont,	60-45	102-108	13
Maine,	49-37	122-122	18
New Hampshire,	50-30	80- 86	9
Massachusetts,	55-41	148-183	12
New Jersey,	75-69	182-190	10
Connecticut,	61-46	108-113	9

	Value of potato crop in millions	Value of wool clip in thousands	Value of lumber cut in millions
	1908	1908	1907
Vermont,	1.3	236	not given
Maine,	16 0	333	19
New Hampshire,	1.4	95	13
Massachusetts,	2.6	57	6
New Jersey,	4.7	56	not given
Connecticut,	2.4	47	not given

	Value of manufactured products, in millions
	1900-1905
Vermont,	52 63
Maine,	113 144
New Hampshire,	108 124
Massachusetts,	908 1124
New Jersey,	553 774
Connecticut,	315 369

Developed Water Power, 1908 :

Vermont,	2,018 wheels	170,276 Horse-power
Maine,	2,797 wheels	343,096 Horse-power
New Hampshire,	1,799 wheels	183,167 Horse-power
Massachusetts,	2,749 wheels	260,182 Horse-power
New Jersey,	902 wheels	38,011 Horse-power
Connecticut,	1,506 wheels	118,145 Horse-power

	Pop. per mile of public roads	Expense of public roads per inhab'nt
	1904	1904
Vermont,	23	\$1.65
Maine,	27	2.12
New Hampshire,	27	2.12
Massachusetts,	164	1.02
New Jersey,	127	1.73
Connecticut,	64	1.32



Vermont Statistics

No. 3

AGRICULTURE

Every farmer in the State should get a copy of the Census Bulletin on Vermont Agriculture. It is a 16-page leaflet full of interesting facts about Farms, Farm Lands, Value of Lands, Farm Products and their Values and scores of other subjects. It shows wherein the State has done well in recent years.

The average value of farm land per acre is now \$12 52, an increase of nearly 30 per cent. over 10 years ago. The average value of all property per farm, including land, has also increased about 30 per cent. in 10 years, and is now \$4445.

Of the entire area of the State only 28 per cent. can be called "improved" farm land, about half what it was 30 years ago. Probably the farmers called many kinds of fields "improved" in 1880 which now they would call unimproved

Only 12 per cent. of the 29,000 farms in the state are operated by tenants, and this percentage is almost as small now as it was in 1880.

There are 730 farms only which have 500 acres and over, out of the total of nearly 33,000. The little farms of three to nine acres are increasing in number rapidly.

Native born white men hold 90 per cent. of all the farms in the State.

The value of the livestock on our farms has increased 27 per cent. in ten years. Nearly all this increase is in cattle and horses, and it will surprise some to know that of the nearly \$5,000,000 by which our livestock has grown in value since 1900, \$3,270,000 is in horses alone.

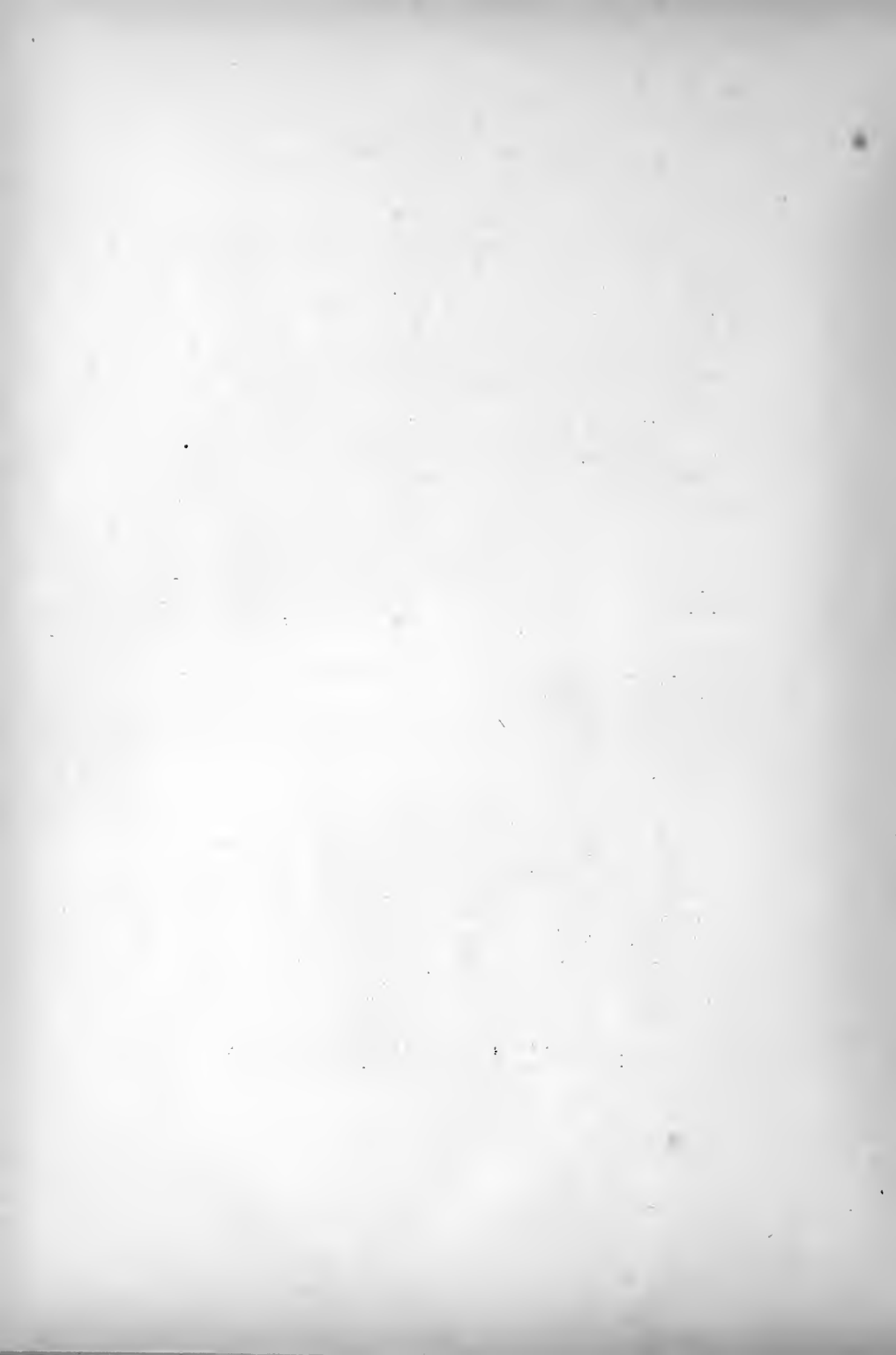
The annual crop of cereals is worth \$2,652,000, nearly all in corn and oats.

The hay and forage crop is worth more than \$16,000,000.

OTHER ITEMS

	Miles of Railway per 10,000 inhab. 1907	Assessed Val. per mile 1907	Per cent of commercial failures 1908.	Dep'ts in Sav- ings banks 1908 in millions	Av. to each Dep'tor
Vermont,	28	172	.67	60	379
Maine,	28	292	1.10	86	379
New Hampshire,	27	358	.77	82	437
Massachusetts,	7	1,525	1.62	707	359
New Jersey,	11	2,047	.40	93	328
Connecticut,	10	1,339	1.44	256	474

Vermont Reprint No. 34. Published by the Spirit of the Age.
For sale by the Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vt.



Vermont Statistics

No. 4

	Value of all prop- erty in millions, 1904	Value of all live stock in millions, '04	Value of farm implements and machinery in millions, 1904	Value of man- ufacturing ma- chinery, tools and implements in millions, '04	Value of railroads and their equipment in millions, 1904
Vermont,	360	23	8	14	37
Maine,	776	26	9	40	80
New Hampshire,	517	16	5	26	80
Massachusetts,	4,957	36	9	239	250
New Jersey,	3,236	32	10	180	333
Connecticut,	1,415	17	5	99	105

Number of pensioners on the rolls and the amount paid for pensions, 1908 :

	Number.	Amount
Vermont,	7,815	\$1,422,551.79
Maine,	17,620	3,066,015.49
New Hampshire,	7,868	1,316,580.93
Massachusetts,	40,044	7,003,969.16
New Jersey,	24,420	3,424,077.35
Connecticut,	11,826	1,848,403.88

Vermont Reprint No. 35. Published by the Spirit of the Age.
For sale by the Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vt.



What My Uncle Jerry Says

He speaks of politics, sometimes,
Though latterly he spends
On modern times but little breath
Disputing with his friends;
And Kansas wars and Cuban schemes,
And all that sort of bubble,
Can give my Uncle now-a-days
But very little trouble.

But if you care to hear about
When he was in his glory,—
The early days of old Vermont,
That shine for us in story,—
When "Hampshire Grants" were tracts of land
Somewhat in disputation,
Tracked by the most intractable
Of all the Yankee Nation;

When Ethan Allen ruled the state
With steel and stolen Scriptur',
And waged, alone, against New York,
His "Beech Seal" war, and whipt her;
Or anything of matters when
Our freedom we were winning,—
He'll talk from dark to twelve o'clock,
And just have made beginning.

He'll tell you how for years we lived
Without a constitution,
And put the laws we made in force
With perfect execution;
When Sheriffs and Committees were
Our only legislators,
And Seth and Ethan of the law
The sole administrators.

To Guilford, he will tell you how
One evening Allen went,
To quell in that Republic, there,
Some little discontent!
The time, you know, old Ethan swore,
And looked upon their farms,
He'd Sodom-and-Gomorrhah 'em,
If they didn't stack their arms;

How long the Yorker part stood out,
And swung their scythes and axes,
And swore by all 'twas black and white,
They wouldn't pay their taxes;
Till Bradley left the town without
A Lamb among her birches,—
A Mrs. Hunt's ungodly son
Despoiled her of her Churches.

How John Munroe came on one day
With all his Yorker train,
And took Remember Baker up,
And—set him down again!
How one Ben Hough, who practised law,
And freedom in his speech,
Received from one of Ethan's courts
A verdict sealed with beech.

CHARLES G. EASTMAN.



Vermont Statistics

Growth of the State's Grand List.

The grand list of the state has increased \$12,526,632 over the figures of a year ago, according to statistics compiled by State Treasurer E. H. Deavitt, and the valuation of real estate \$12,610,412.16. The value of personal property, after deductions for debts have been made, has increased \$939,620.02; and polls from \$185,470 to \$187,236, which means an increase in the number on the voting list of 883.

The deductions for the debt this year are \$34,680,746.66, as against \$32,734,245.20 in 1910.

Following are the figures for 1911:

Total appraised valuation of real estate for taxation,	\$155,996,976.16
Total appraised val. of personal estate for taxation,	80,727,348.68
Total deductions for debts owing,	34,680,746.66

Total appraised valuation of personal property, subject to taxation after deducting the last mentioned item,	46,046,602.02
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Total appraised valuation of real and personal estate for taxation,	202,043,575.85
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One per cent of the total appraised valuation of real and personal estate is	2,020,435.72
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Total appraised valuation of taxable polls (at \$2)	187,236.00
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Total grand list,	2,207,670.72
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The following figures show the rank of the first fifteen cities and towns as regards personal property, real estate and the total grand list

	One per cent. on personal property		One per cent. on real estate valuation
Burlington,	\$38,885.15	Burlington,	\$115,860.52
Brattleboro,	20,422.52	Rutland City,	68,541.80
Rutland City,	18,005.71	Montpelier,	48,582.05
Montpelier,	17,932.42	St. Johnsbury,	45,471.50
St. Johnsbury,	14,914.54	Barre City,	41,470.50
Woodstock,	14,700.32	Rockingham,	40,181.44
Springfield,	13,762.44	Brattleboro,	39,378.00
Rockingham,	12,975.13	Bennington,	38,269.80
Bennington,	11,007.34	St. Albans City,	26,898.91
St. Albans City,	9,707.13	Springfield,	25,729.82
Proctor,	8,019.79	Hartford,	25,131.25
Hartford,	7,667.47	Colchester,	18,017.35
Randolph,	6,689.98	Woodstock,	16,802.07
Middlebury,	6,514.64	Randolph,	16,579.00
Barre City,	5,439.50	Barre Town,	16,705.00

Total grand list, 1911:

Burlington,	\$164,739.67	Springfield,	42,024.26
Rutland City,	93,537.51	St. Albans City,	39,896.04
Montpelier,	71,020.47	Hartford,	35,124.72
St. Johnsbury,	65,686.04	Woodstock,	32,822.39
Brattleboro,	63,598.52	Randolph,	24,906.98
Rockingham,	56,574.57	Middlebury,	23,818.25
Barre City,	53,595.00	Colchester,	23,073.95
Bennington,	53,457.14		



The New Vermont

Vermont has a population of 356,000. This group of people is organized for two purposes only : by the railroads, that they may give the poorest service possible at the greatest cost to travelers ; and by the politicians, that they may hold all of the offices.

The newspapers of the state seem remarkably good ; and they are probably about as influential as are other newspapers.

What the state needs is something the railroads, politicians and newspapers have not given them, Organization, and guidance along certain definite lines.

The railways ought to do this, for if the state were led to develop its water power and to use its land to better purpose by new farming methods, and to increase its quarry output and to attract more summer residents, the railways would be the first to profit. But the railways have not the sense to do a thing like this. Not yet.

The politicians, through the state government, ought to organize and awaken and guide the state. They will not, chiefly because they are incapable of so doing. They are more concerned to hold office than to do something for the state they serve. That they will not organize and improve the state is shown by the fact that in the past 50 years they have not—and that they cannot is shown by the same fact !

The newspapers form an educational and energizing force, but not an organized one ; and in no community in the country will any group of newspapers definitely and systematically organize that community for greater social effort.

Here is a little empire, rich in resources, easily capable of being made richer still, attractive to summer visitors and to the gentleman farmer, and by judicious advertising and improvement of railways and highways easily made vastly more attractive still. At present it lies supine. Yet this little empire could be galvanized into active, productive life.

Let us form an organization of friends of Vermont, men and women, residents and non-residents, to be called the " New Vermont Association." Through modest annual dues from each member, let us secure a fund with which to engage a secretary, a skilled advertiser, a man of experience, able to write well, and of agreeable presence,—and set him at work.



Ethan Allen

From "Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Boys of '76," by De Puy.

Perhaps no individual, of equal advantages, and in the station he occupied, contributed more toward establishing the independence of our country, than Ethan Allen. The mass of people among whom he resided, were rude and uncultivated ; yet bold in spirit, and zealous in action. It consequently followed, that no one but a man of strong natural endowments—of much decision, energy and bravery—could control their prejudices and inclinations. Habit had rendered them familiar with danger, and impatient of restraint : hence it followed, that no policy, unless proceeding from a source in which they had confidence, ever gained their approbation. Upon Allen, whose courage was undoubted, and whose zealous devotion to their interests was universally acknowledged, they implicitly relied. They had known him in adversity and prosperity—they had weighed him, and found nothing lacking. To friend or foe, he was ever the same unyielding advocate of the rights of man, and universal liberty. The policy, therefore, he upheld, as beneficial to the common cause of American liberty, ever found strong and efficient supporters in the friends with whom he associated, and by whom he was known.

From the commencement of our revolutionary struggle until its final close, Ethan Allen proved a zealous and strenuous supporter of the cause. Whether in the field or council—whether at home, a free-man among the mountains of Vermont, or loaded with the manacles of despotism in a foreign country, his spirit never quailed beneath the sneer of the tory, or the harsh threats of insolent authority. A stranger to fear, his opinions were ever given without disguise or hesitation ; and, an enemy to oppression, he sought every opportunity to redress the wrongs of the oppressed. It is not to be supposed, however, that he was faultless. Like other men, he had his errors—like other men his foibles : yet he was not willfully stubborn in either. When convinced of an erroneous position, he was ever willing to yield ; but, in theory, as in practice, he contested every inch of ground ; and only yielded, when he had no weapons left to meet his antagonist. This trait in his character serves, at least, to prove that he was honest in his conclusions, however erroneous the premises from which they were deduced.

Vermont Reprint No. 39. Published by the Spirit of the Age.
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The American

Half covered by the wild woodbine
And scented by the brake,
O'ershadowed by the princely pine,
And mirrored in the lake ;
Oh ! dearer far to him than all
The pomp of foreign lands,
The humble cot his labor builds
With free, unshackled hands.

He gazes on his mother-land,
Her rivers rolling by,
Her monarch mountains, as they stand,
Their blue peaks in the sky,
To brave the fury of the storms
That round their heads have birth;

Her plains, where life in all its forms
Wakes from the nursing earth,—
And asks himself, with manly pride,
Where is the land like this,
Of mountain, flood, and prairie wide,
And solemn wilderness ?

While others boast of lordly hall,
Of regal pomp and pride,
Of fallen mosque and mouldering wall,
And fields where kings have died ;
Of crumbling tombs and monuments,
Round which when time was young,
The wandering Arabs pitched their
tents
And wild war chants were sung ;

Of banners brave, and flags that love
To look on riven shields,
Whose haughty folds have waved
above
A thousand battle-fields ;
Of Bannockburn. Pultowa's day,
Napoleon's bloody star,
Of Marathon, Thermopylae,
Of Bosworth, Trafalgar,—

He treads the land of Bunker Hill !
Where Yorktown's day was won,
Where looks upon Potomac still
The tomb of Washington ;
And boasts of sacred battle-plains,
Where, by oppression driven,
A nation broke a tyrant's chains
With blows for freedom given.

CHARLES G. EASTMAN.



Our First Republic

Vermont's Strenuous Early Days

The first white man to visit what is now Vermont, so far as the records show, was Samuel Champlain, who, in 1609, sailed up the Sorel river and into the lake which bears his name. Near what is now Chimney Point, in Addison, he and his party had a battle with the Indians, who were repulsed because the invaders carried firearms. There were threads of cotton in the coats of mail which the Indians wore at that time. Antiquarians have always been interested to know where they obtained it. The first settlement was for many years credited to Fort Dummer, now Brattleboro, which was settled in 1724. Later historians date the first settlement from the construction of Fort Anne on Isle la Motte, in 1665, and inasmuch as there was some occupation ever afterward this seems a reasonable conclusion. From this fort an important expedition against the Mohawk Indians was led by De Tracey in 1666. There were incursions of Indians and the French came down from Canada to the northern portions of the state, particularly along Lake Champlain, for years after the discovery, but no permanent settlement was made until 1730, when a fort was built at Chimney Point and a few families settled near. Years afterward when the grantees of Addison came up from Connecticut they built their houses on the foundations laid by the French a generation before.

The infant settlement at Fort Dummer did not long enjoy peace. It was attacked by Indians, the houses were burned, some of the settlers were killed and such others as did not escape were carried into captivity. In 1739 a settlement was begun at Westminster, but there is no record to show whether it continued long, or was broken up by the Indians. In 1742 or 1743 a settlement was begun at Putney by the same men who built the fort on "Dummer meadow," but they abandoned it upon the outbreak of the French war soon afterward. Then followed Bridgman's fort and Sartwell's fort, which were built in Vernon. Briegman's fort was attacked by Indians in June, 1746, but the attacking party was repulsed. The next year the Indians took the forts and killed most of the settlers, carrying others into captivity. In 1753 a settlement was begun at Rockingham and the one at Putney was re-established in 1754. Probably there were other attempts at settlements here and there, but the location of Vermont, between provinces controlled by England on one side and France on the other, made it very dangerous to undertake anything of that character. The Indian allies of the French were roaming through the territory and they destroyed anything which belonged to an Englishman. How many pioneers lost their lives during this period no one will ever know, but probably very many more than the records show or tradition even indicates.

Canada was ceded to the English in 1760. Immediately there was an increase in the movement toward the new locality. Guilford was settled in 1760 and in a few years became the most populous town in the territory. Population increased so that by 1765 there were 100 families between the Green Mountains and the Connecticut River. Bennington was settled in 1761, 11 years after the date of its charter. The increase after that was rapid and a military census made in 1776 recorded on the east side of the state 900 men capable of bearing arms.

When Vermont declared its independence it was under the name of New Connecticut. Among its early inhabitants there were some Massachusetts people, a few from Rhode Island and scattering families from New Hampshire, but the majority were from Connecticut and the ideas of liberty which had developed to some extent in Connecticut were destined to become even more dominant in the new territory.



The Romance of Vermont's Early History.

(Burton H. Allbee in the Springfield Republican.)

Vermont's early history reads almost like one of Scott's novels. Yet the early settlers were all men of hard, common sense. If they were theoretical about the rights of man, and insisted that their own rights be respected by New York and others who sought to interfere with them, they were at least sufficiently practical to found a commonwealth which was the first republic upon this continent. They succeeded in keeping a British army of 20,000 men inactive in Canada during three campaigns and at the same time fought before congress for admission to the Union, regardless of the claims of New York and New Hampshire. The state had no friends among the early colonies excepting Massachusetts, and was forced to make its pleas unsupported. Ethan Allen, the picturesque hero of Ticonderoga, was born in Connecticut, but his restless, adventurous spirit was early attracted by the opportunities in Vermont, and he was more responsible for its erection into a state and its final admission into the Union than any other single man. Vermont's contribution to the Union of states has been a large number of men of exceptional ability, thoroughly trained in all the virtues and fitted to be leaders. Vermont received scant justice during the Revolution, and even her able men, born diplomats, who succeeded in holding the British in Canada and saved the entire northern frontier from bloodshed and devastation, were denounced as traitors. Allen himself, the greatest of them all, after suffering years of captivity, was called a traitor, and never fully recovered from the effects of the charge. In recent years, discovery of many documents has proved beyond question that he, and his brother Ira, accomplished one of the most astonishing feats in diplomacy. They saved Vermont from being overrun with soldiers, and also saved her to the Union.

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Vermont's Industrial Importance

(Barton H. Allbee in the Springfield Republican)

But even though the census tables are discouraging, and a drive over some of the hills brings to light many instances of deserted homesteads, Vermont is still an industrial center of importance. It has the largest marble quarries and the largest marble manufacturing concern in the world. Around Rutland are located the inexhaustible quarries of the Vermont Marble company which are producing annually a vast amount of wealth for the state. The mountains around Barre, Hardwick, Woodbury and other places are producing granite. The quarries and shops at Barre are the most important in the world. On the west side of the state are deposits of slate which produce as beautiful stone of this sort as can be found anywhere.

The meadows and hillsides have the most fertile land that lies outdoors. The free land of the West is exhausted. Whoever goes there now must pay the price. Vermont needs to take prompt and vigorous measures to advertise its resources in this direction. The dairy products of the state have long been famous. The Morgan horse has been adopted by the government as the type necessary for a perfect war horse. Her sheep will some day come again to their own. And what more is required? Prosperity can again be based upon these resources which are ready for development.

There is one thing more which Vermont can do that will benefit the entire country, particularly the noise-worn, nerve-racked denizen of the city. She can give him a summer home where all those difficulties inherent in city life can be for the time forgotten. She has the most beautiful situations for ideal summer homes, and the prices for acquiring them are low. Her pure air, high altitude and scenic attractions are unsurpassed. She should capitalize them and secure the emoluments which such development would allow. This means that certain progressive methods of administering internal affairs must be adopted and carried out. Happily the Legislature during the past two sessions has begun this. It remains now for the towns to follow the lead of those who have been progressive enough to see the need and partly provide for it. Concerted action is required. Transportation facilities, including the common roads, must be improved and held up to the highest state of efficiency. The forest resources must be conserved, for without them the natural beauty of the hills and mountains, the greatest asset in a business of this character, will be irrevocably lost.

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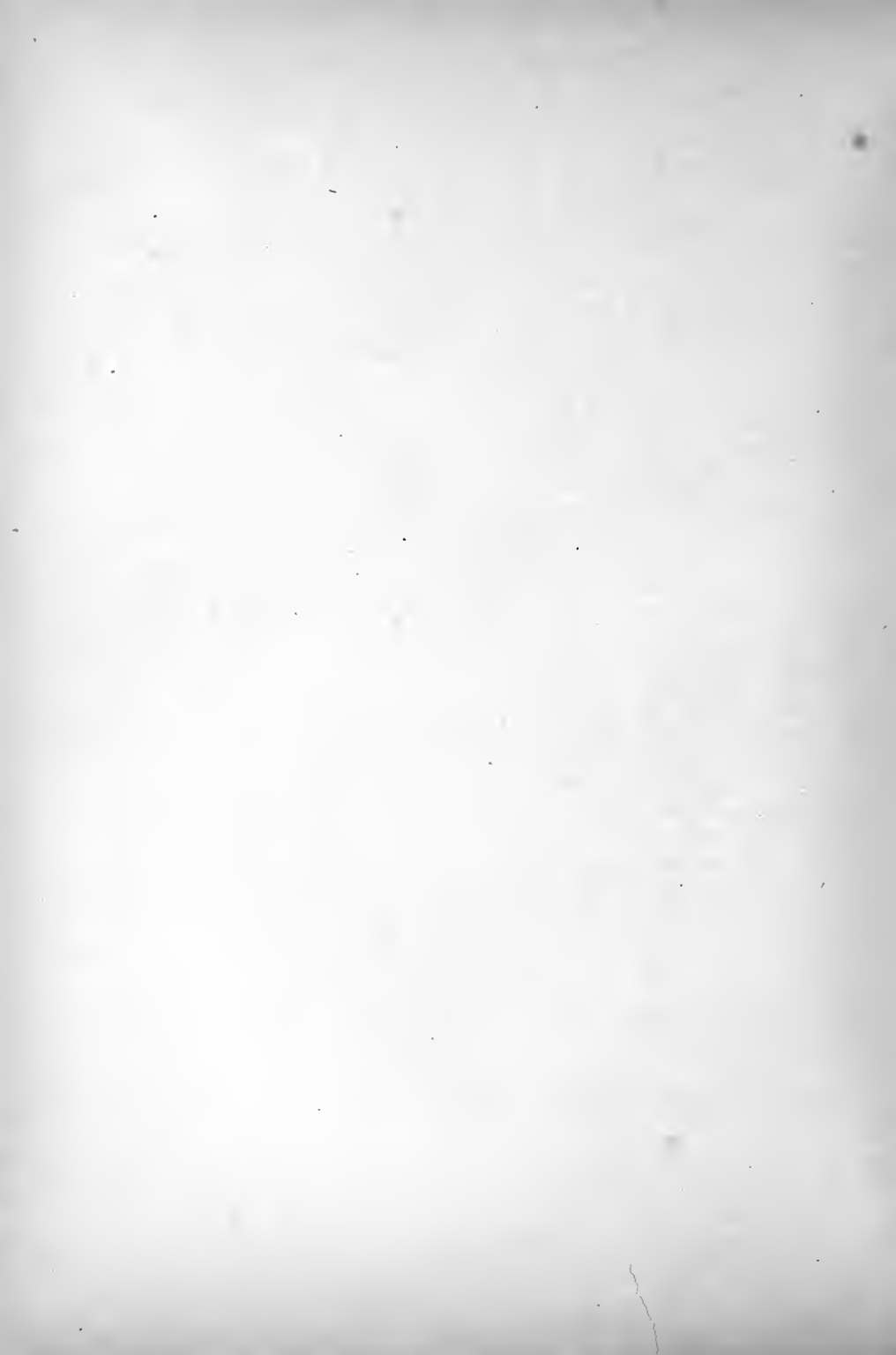


Of the Character of Vermonters

Ira Allen in 1798.

In answer to the question, "Of what class are the Vermont People?" Ira Allen in 1798 said as follows :

"Your query puzzles me a little, for I am really at a loss in the classification of the inhabitants—they are all farmers, and again every farmer is a mechanic in some line or other, as inclination leads or necessity requires. The hand that guides the plough frequently constructs it, and the labours of the axe and plane often evince a degree of genius and dexterity that would really amaze you. As to what you call day-labourers the number is few, and if industrious they can soon emerge from that situation, the farmer does not look down on them with an eye of severity or contempt, on the contrary he holds out his hand to them, and assists to raise them on a level with himself. When a new settler arrives, it is not material from what part of the world he came, industry and a good character are the best recommendations, and if he brings these with him, he is received with hospitality and kindness. A large family is considered as a blessing, for there is employment and encouragement enough for all. The first thing to be considered perhaps is a dwelling house; this is cheaply and easily reared, it is composed of timber, as there is plenty of wood; convenience is chiefly consulted, the number of rooms is proportioned to the family, they are well lighted, shingled and airy, though snug and remarkably clean: though the furniture is not sumptuous it is useful, and every article is found in its place; the labours of the family are divided and proportioned according to their strength, ingenuity, and sex. Their diet is wholesome, and the stranger finds a hearty welcome in every countenance. The little cookery may be said to be hereditary, for there is scarce a family that has attempted to introduce any luxury in that line, which their ancestors would be ashamed to see on their table except tea, on which many now breakfast. Time is divided into labour and rest intermingled with innocent amusements, that render the one light and the other refreshing and sweet; that the stranger and traveller may partake of their hospitality, the hours of repast are in general fixed and certain; they breakfast at eight, dine at twelve, and sup at eight. As you seem to dwell on the day-labourer, I assure you that you would find it difficult to distinguish betwixt his humble board and the table of the farmer; if the farmer chuses, he can dine on fish, flesh or fowl.



Pictures of Women.

Emma Wood was born in Woodstock in 1322; moved to Windham with her parents; graduated at the Patapsco Institute; married David P. Smith; died in Pensacola, Florida, in 1853.

I.

And, first, I sing of one whose skilful hand
And culinary lore unrivalled stand;
Who rears an altar to her household gods,
And onward with a grovelling spirit plods.
'Tis the chief end of all her mortal toil
To mend and make, to bake and roast and boil,
To keep the house from dust and cobwebs free,
And all the carpets neat as neat can be.
If you should chance to be her honored guest,
She strives to please your palate with the best
Of all the dainties from her choicest board,
And rich abundance crowns the festive board;
But if you seek to feed the craving mind,
No word of social wisdom can you find;
Her busy thoughts are wandering far and free,
And dreaming what her next rich feast shall be.
If you should speak of aught but household cares,
She answers not, but vacantly she stares,
And wonders, while the tempting food you taste,
Your thoughts should wander from the rich repast.
The policy that rules the world at large
She deems inferior to her household charge.
And in the same contracted, narrow sphere,
She grovels on from year to year.

II.

Another, though she was untaught in schools,
Unused to learning, and unformed to rules,
Glides through her duties with a native grace,
Filling with cheerful heart her humble place;
She lists each spoken word of truth unknown,
And makes the fruits of others' thoughts her own.
She knows her powers, nor ever aims at aught
Beyond the bounds that mark her range of thought;
But year by year some youthful knowledge gains,
By close attention and unwearied pains.

EMMA WOOD SMITH.



The Cock of the Saratoga

In a recent issue of the Youth's Companion appeared a poem written by Theron Brown, entitled "The Cock of the Saratoga." It is related that at the beginning of the naval battle of Plattsburg, in 1814, as the British ship Linnet passed the Saratoga, Commodore Macdonough's flagship, a broadside was fired and a shot struck a coop in the deck containing a young game cock brought on board by the sailors. The bird being released flew into the rigging and crowed lustily, flapping his wings proudly. The sailors cheered, considering this an omen of victory. The poem is as follows :

No hail of the peaceful trader
Or fisher trailing his seine,
But the taunt of the armed invader
Was heard over calm Champlain,
And the tap of the redcoat drummer
The wind from the border blew
At the close of that warlike summer
The year before Waterloo.

For the hates of two rival regions
Looked out with a bloody frown
From the eyes of the watching legions
Of the Congress and the Crown,
And, with threat of havoc and slaughter,
At a jealous king's command
Came Downie over the water
And Prevost over the land.

The death-flags flaunted their warning
From the fleet in battle file
All the red September morning
In the shadow of Grand Isle,
Till over yon pine-plumed highland
The lake-mist trembled away,
And the patriot squadron, silent,
Sailed out of Plattsburg Bay.

Then the hush of an awful minute,
And a Yankee shot fled wide,
And the guns of the British Linnet
Thundered a whole broadside.
Like hounds to the carnage summoned
In revel of fire and smoke,

Roared out the Simcoe and Drummond,
Bellowed the Finch and the Broke.
Hand rail and roundhouse and galley
Fell in the tempest's wreck
Ere the war-dogs' first mad sally
From the Saratoga's deck,
But, wild thro' the deafening rages
O'er his shattered prison-place,
A cock flew out of the cages
And crowed in the foemen's face !

Like furies fierce to the duel
Of nation and nation then,
Where the hail of death fell cruel
Rallied Macdonough's men.
"Blaze away, Constance and Murray,
Every English gun let go !
Over all your fiery flurry
We can hear our brave cock crow !"

There was blood on the blue lake waters
When the flame of the fighting fleets
From the carronades and mortars
Tore through their shivering sheets,
But never a Saratogan
Faltered who fought and died
By the guns where liberty's slogan
The fowl of the flagship cried.

Not an inch of rig or harness
Hung clean on the reeking ships
Where the brands of the battle furnace
Had hurtled with demon whips,
And with broken stay, and runner,
And spar on the splintered floor
Lay many a gallant gunner
Who would serve his land no more.

But the fallen flag of the Briton
Never rose to peak again ;
The fate of the fight was written
Where Downie slept with his slain.
And ashore the story went winging,
Till morning on every farm
Heard the patriot cock whose singing
Had strengthened Macdonough's arm.

—Theron Brown, in Youth's Companion.



The Foundation of Our Liberties.

Upon what then can the people depend, for the support and preservation of their rights and freedom? Upon no beings and precautions under heaven, but themselves. The spirit of liberty is a living principle. It lives in the minds, principles, and sentiments of the people. It lives in their industry, virtue, and public sentiment : Or rather it is produced, preserved, and kept alive, by the state of society. If the body of the people shall lose their property, their knowledge, and their virtue, their greatest and most valuable blessings are lost at the same time.

* * * * *

Ye people of the United States of America, behold here the precarious foundation upon which ye hold your liberties. They rest not upon things written upon paper, nor upon the virtues, the vices, or the designs of other men, but they depend upon yourselves ; upon your maintaining your property, your knowledge, and your virtue. Nature and society have joined to produce, and to establish freedom in America. You are now in the full possession of all your natural and civil rights ; under no restraints in acquiring knowledge, property, or the highest honors of your country ; in the most rapid state of improvemont, and population ; with perfect freedom to make further improvements in your own condition. In this state of society every thing is adapted to promote the prosperity, the importance, and the improvement of the body of the people. But nothing is so established among men, but that it may change and vary. If you should lose that spirit of industry, of economy, of knowledge, and of virtue, which led you to independence and to empire, then, but not until then, will you lose your freedom : Preserve your virtues, and your freedom will be perpetual !

Taken from Sam'l William's History of Vt. 1809

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Vermont's Material Progress

In the current number of the *Vermont*er Maxwell Evarts of Windsor, under the heading "Material Progress in Vermont," takes up William S. Rossiter's much discussed and much criticized historical and statistical study of the state. A few paragraphs are taken from Mr. Evarts' article :

"Unfortunately for the reputation of Vermont Mr. Rossiter did not have the agricultural returns of the 1910 census when he wrote his paper. They have since come in and make a magnificent showing, indicating beyond any doubt that the West is no longer any menace to the East and that Vermont is surely coming back to her own, i. e., as one of the great agricultural states, not only of New England but of the country. The value of the farm property of Vermont has increased from 1900 to 1910 from \$108,451,427 to \$145,399,728, or over 34 per cent. The value of the land and buildings per acre has increased from \$17.58 in 1900 to \$24.14 in 1910. The value of live stock on the farms was over 26 per cent. greater in 1910 than in 1900, being over \$22,000,000 in 1910, as against over \$17,000,000 in 1900."

Mr. Evarts arrays the "great facts" about Vermont as follows :

- 1 That her population has increased more in the last ten years than in any other decade since the Civil War.

- 2 That "there is an army of 168,000 allies in the Vermonters in other states scattered indeed all over the Union but possessing an undimmed love for the fatherland."

- 3 That her people are of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock in America.

- 4 That alone of all New England she has withstood the competition of the West. The competition is now ended and Vermont is coming forward with great strides to her old place of a leader among the farming states.

- 5 That the great inventive faculty which came up the river with her first settlers from Connecticut and which circumstances compelled to lie dormant is now being developed with her own capital.

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Bennington's Early Defiance of the British Crown.

One of the earliest declarations of the American patriots against the British government, ante-dating the Declaration of Independence, was that made by the town of Bennington. The original manuscript was found in the attic of the old Hubbell mansion in Bennington in 1897, when that building was torn down. It is thought that the document was written by Dr. Jonas Fay about 1773. It seems to have been lost to the sight of Vermont collectors and history lovers for a time. Horace W. Bailey, in an article on the Bennington declaration, says: "Diligent search was made to locate the original



Wake Up, Vermont

Reprint from New York Sun.

The census of 1910 gave Mr. William S. Rossiter, a competent authority, an opportunity to present Vermont's losses in population by towns in a sombre light that compels reflection. The fruit of his labors appears in the Quarterly of the American Statistical Association. His figures bearing upon agriculture and industry, as well as population, may be taken for granted. A ray of light relieves the depressing gloom. Mr. Rossiter says:

"While it is true that the population returns for Vermont offer to the student perhaps the gloomiest statistical picture to be found at the present time in the United States, the State is still very far from material or population catastrophe, and unquestionably still possesses in her own people the remedy for many ills."

This conclusion is evident from the steadily rising value of manufactured products, \$32,000,000 in 1880 and \$57,500,000 in 1900 (the figures for 1910 were not available when Mr. Rossiter prepared his paper) and an encouraging improvement in farm values, chiefly in the dairy industry, but also in the price of land by the acre. Time was when Vermont had 1,681,819 sheep and produced 3,699,235 pounds of wool. That was in 1840. There are few sheep on her hills now. Formerly she also exported a large number of horses, cattle and swine. Vermont is still an agricultural State, but the dairy has become the farmer's main support. In raising beasts and cultivating wheat and other grains he cannot compete with the West. It is an old and familiar story. The farmers are not as prosperous as they were before 1850, and their boys are still leaving the farm to improve their fortunes, while their girls are attracted to the factories and city offices and stores. The departures of the younger people show little or no decline.

Is there something the matter with Vermont besides the disadvantages in natural situation and in competitive opportunity she labors under? Mr. Rossiter suggests that conditions would improve if "the influential and able element in the State should organize and address themselves with unity, energy, money and enthusiasm to the task of encouraging native Americans to settle in the more fertile areas, should seek outlets for their products, develop resources and start new industries," &c. It seems simple enough, but we urge that only Democrats be imported, for Vermont has suffered for a long time from a congestion of Republicans, small as her population is. She needs a strong and active opposition party at Montpelier, with fresh brains and more public spirit than the ruling oligarchy has.

We are glad to see that there are signs of a political awakening in the Green Mountain State. In a late issue of the *Vermonteur* we read that "the younger men and the more progressive men in many communities are working together to down ring politics, to improve town conditions, and to bring in new enterprises." It declares that "the condition in some towns today is war." But lasting reform can never come from merely dividing the party in control. Vermont must cultivate or import Democrats. Individual town representation should be done away with. There are so-called towns in Vermont, inferior places having few voters, that send only sheep to the Legislature.

Improved transportation is a vital necessity to Vermont. If it cannot have more railroads across the Green Mountains it should have trolley roads. It is now difficult and tedious to get from the eastern to the western part of that narrow State. The railroads it has, with the exception of the Rutland, need better rails, cars and locomotives, better time tables and quicker connections. Railroad travel in Vermont, except in the Champlain valley, is often an imposition. Can't Vermont modernize its infernal "junctions"?

The State does not make enough of its advantages as a vacation ground. Millions might be extracted from summer visitors. Good roads for automobiles, which a State must have nowadays to prosper, have been promised by Dr. Mead, the Governor. We hope for Vermont's sake that he is not wrong when he says that a million dollars are to be spent upon them. Vermont should also reserve selected mountain groups and protect her river sources before it is too late.

In short, to put more money in her purse, keep her sons and daughters, and attract new residents, Vermont must wake up.

This is No. 14 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets, printed on good white paper 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 for distribution by Vermont citizens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaflets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

Address The Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vermont.

The previous numbers are: "The Independent Farmer," by Thomas Green Fessenden; "Love and Liberty," by Royal Tyler; "The Green Mountain Boys," by William Cullen Bryant; "Vermont," by William G. Brown; "Ode to Independence Day," by Royal Tyler; "Vermont Winter-Song," by Mary Cutts; "A Picture," by Charles G. Eastman; "Comic Miseries," by John G. Saxe; "Come All Ye Laboring Hands," by Thomas Rowley; "The First Vermonters," by Samuel Williams; "Green Mountain Home," by Achsa W. Sprague; "My Mountain Land," by Charles Lindsley; "Ethan Allen," by C. L. Godsell.

Manufactures of Vermont.

From Bulletin of the Thirteenth Census 1910



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"Persuaded that the Salvation of the rights and liberties of America deposed under God, on the firm union of its inhabitants, in a vigorous prosecution of the measures necessary for its safety and convinced of the necessity of preventing the anarchy and confusion which attend a dissolution of the Powers of Government, we the freeholders and inhabitants of the town of Bennington, on the New Hampshire Grants in the County of Albany and province of N. York being Greatly alarmed at the avowed design of the Ministry to raise a revenue in America, and shocked by the bloody scene now acting in the Massachusetts bay do in the most solemn manner resolve never to be Slaves; and do associate under all the ties of religion, honour and love to our Country do adopt, and endeavor to carry into execution whatever Measures may be recommended by the Continental Congress or resolved upon by our Provincial Convention for of preserving our Constitution and opposing the execution of Several Arbitrary and oppressive acts of the british Parliament, until a reconciliation between Great Britain and America on Constitutional principals, which we most ardently desire can be obtained; and that we will in all things follow the advice of our general Committee Respecting the Purposes aforesaid, the preservation of Peace and Good order, and the Safety of individuals and Private Property.

His	Ebr. Wood
Jeremiah x Carpenter	Elijah Dewey
Mark	Nathan Clark
Gosiah Fuller	Benjn. Whipple
David Bates	Jonathan Scotland
Eleazr Harwood	Committee.
Benja. Hopkins	Jonathan Scott
Thos. Jewett	Archelas Nipper
Nathaniel Lawrence	Nathan Clark, Jr.
Samuel Atwood, Jr.	Stephen Hopkins
David Whipple	Josiah Bough
Cornelius Cony	David Safford
Ehvaim Wood	Pawnel Mosley
John Smith	Saml. Montagu
Ephraim Smith	Gideon Spencer
Samuel Atwood	Thomas Tupper
Reuben Bass	Lehben Armstrong
Elisha Higgein's	Cyrus Blackman
His	—— Clark
Griffin + Briggs	Joseph Safford
Mark	Berijah Hulber
	Hamar Hebard

Several of the men who signed the above are mentioned by Isaiah Thomas in his History of Vermont, he speaking of Elijah Dewey and Ebenezer Wood as men of prominence. Benj. Hopkins, the fifth man to sign, was the ancestor of the distinguished Hopkins who gave so generously to the cause of education. Reuben Bass was the first of that powerful New England family, while the descendants of Nathan Clarke became prominent both in law and manufacturing. Others of the Signers took part in the Revolutionary War.

Seeing Vermont in 1806

President Timothy Dwight, of Yale College, was accustomed to come up through Vermont on various journeys. He wrote letters which were published in four volumes. From volume 2, letter 13, is taken the following, written in about 1806:

"Vermont has been settled entirely from other states of New England. The inhabitants have, of course, the New England character, with no other difference besides what is accidental. In the formation of colonies, those, who are first inclined to emigrate, are usually such as have met with difficulties at home. These are commonly joined by persons, who, having large families, and small farms, are induced, for the sake of settling their children comfortably, to seek for new and cheaper lands. To both are always added the discontented, the enterprising, the ambitious, and the covetous.

Many of the first, and some of all these classes, are found in every new American country, within ten years after its settlement has commenced. From this period, kindred, friendship, and former neighborhood, prompt others to follow them. Others, still, are allured by the prospect of gain, presented in every new country to the sagacious, from the purchase and sale of lands; while not a small number are influenced by the brilliant stories, which everywhere are told concerning most tracts during the early progress of their settlement.

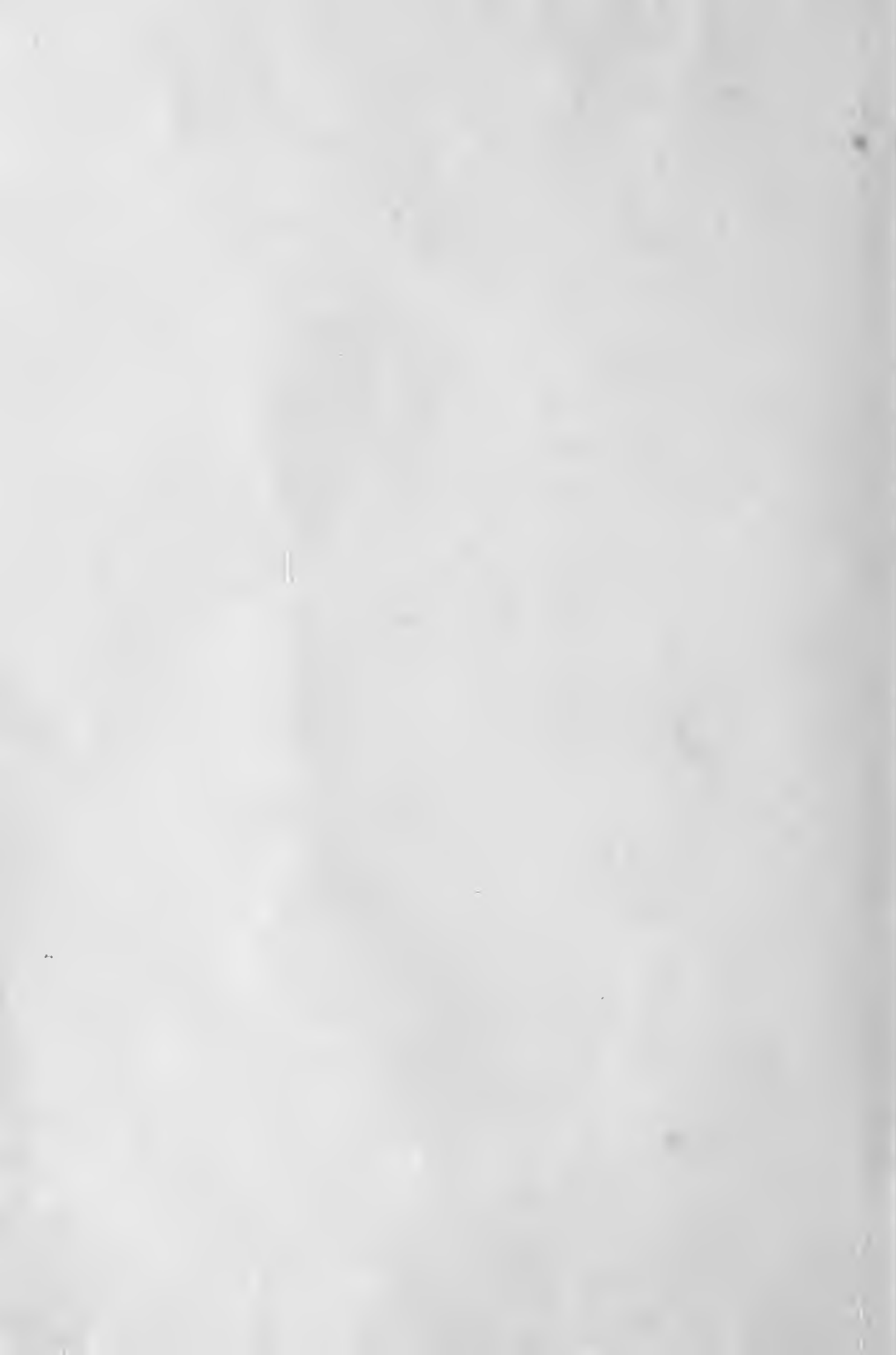
A considerable part of all those, who begin the cultivation of the wilderness, may be denominated foresters, or pioneers. The business of these persons is no other than to cut down trees, build log-houses, lay open forested grounds to cultivation, and prepare the way for those who come after them. These men cannot live in regular society. They are too idle; too talkative; too passionate; too prodigal; and too shiftless; to acquire either property or character. They are impatient of the restraints of law, religion, and morality; grumble about the taxes, by which rulers, ministers, and school-masters, are supported; and complain incessantly, as well as bitterly, of the extortions of mechanics, farmers, merchants, and physicians; to whom they are always indebted. At the same time, they are usually possessed, in their own view, of uncommon wisdom; understand medical science, politics, and religion, better than those who have studied them through life; and although they manage their own concerns worse than any other men, feel perfectly satisfied that they could manage those of the nation far better than the agents, to whom they are committed by the public. After displaying their own talents and worth; after censuring the weakness and wickedness of their superiors; after exposing the injustice of the community in neglecting to invest persons of such merit with public offices; in many an elegant harangue, uttered by many of a kitchen fire, in every blacksmith's shop, and in every corner of the streets; and finding all their efforts vain; they become at length discouraged; and under the pressure of poverty, the fear of a gaol, and the consciousness of public contempt, leave their native places, and betake themselves to the wilderness."



The Two Great Assets of Vermont

The following is an extract from the speech of Ambassador James Bryce of Great Britain,

at the Vermont State Fair, September 10, 1900, at Montpelier, Vermont.



Manufactures of Vermont.

From Bulletin of the Thirteenth Census, 1910.

Vermont, with a gross area of 9,564 square miles, of which 440 represent water surface, is one of the smallest states in the Union, both in area and population. Its population in 1910 was 355,956, as compared with 343,631 in 1900 and 332,422 in 1890. It ranked forty-second among the 49 states and territories of continental United States as regards population in 1910 and thirty-ninth in 1900. In 1910 the density of population for the entire state was 39 persons per square mile, the corresponding figure for 1900 being 37.7. Forty-seven and five-tenths per cent of the total population of the state resided in incorporated places having a population of 2,500 or over, as against 40.5 per cent in 1900.

The state has three cities having a population of over 10,000, Burlington, Rutland, and Barre. These three cities contain only 12.6 per cent of the total population of the state and are credited with only 19.5 per cent of the total value of its manufactures. Apart from these cities 34.9 per cent of the population of the state resided in places of 2,500 inhabitants or over.

Vermont has good railroad service, and Lake Champlain furnishes excellent facilities for water transportation in the northwestern part of the state.

IMPORTANCE AND GROWTH OF MANUFACTURES.

The manufactures of the state have increased from a total value of products of \$8,571,000 in 1849-50 to \$51,515,000 in 1899 and \$68,310,000 in 1909. During 1849-50 an average of 8,445 wage earners, representing 2.7 per cent of the total population, were employed in manufactures, while in 1909 an average of 33,788 wage earners, or 9.5 per cent of the total population, were so engaged. During this period the gross value of products per capita of the total population of the state increased from \$27 to \$192. From 1849-50 to 1909, however, the proportion which the manufactures of the state represented of the total value of the products of manufacturing industries in the United States decreased somewhat. This proportion was eight-tenths of 1 per cent in 1849-50; five-tenths of 1 per cent in 1899; and three-tenths of 1 per cent in 1909. In 1849-50 the state ranked twenty-first in respect to value of manufactures, in 1899, thirty-fourth, and in 1909, thirty-eighth.

The following table gives the more important figures relative to all classes of manufactures combined for the state as returned at the censuses of 1909, 1904, and 1899, together with the percentages of increase from census to census:

	Number or amount.			Per cent of increase	
	1909	1904	1899	1904-1909	1899-1904
Number of establishments,	1,985	1,699	1,938	15.2	-12.3
Persons engaged in manufactures,	38,580	37,015	*	4.2	*
Proprietors and firm members,	2,113	1,856	*	13.8	*
Salaried employes,	2,679	2,053	1,695	30.5	21.1
Wage earners (average number)	33,788	33,106	28,179	2.1	17.5
Primary horsepower,	159,445	140,616	126,124	13.4	11.5
Capital,	\$73,470,000	\$62,659,000	\$43,500,000	17.3	44.0
Expenses,	59,851,000	54,677,000	42,867,000	9.5	27.6
Services,	20,075,000	17,324,000	13,038,000	15.9	32.9
Salaries,	2,803,000	2,103,000	1,611,000	33.3	30.5
Wages,	17,272,000	15,221,000	11,427,000	13.5	33.2
Materials,	34,823,000	32,430,000	26,385,000	7.4	22.9
Miscellaneous,	4,953,000	4,923,000	3,444,000	0.6	42.9
Value of products,	68,310,000	63,084,000	51,515,000	8.3	22.5
Value added by manufacture (value of products less cost of materials)	33,487,000	30,654,000	25,130,000	9.2	22.0

A minus sign (—) denotes a decrease.

* Figures not available.

Vermont Reprint No. 50. Published by the Spirit of the Age.
For sale by the Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vt.

The Vermonter of the Future

Reprint No. 52 was an extract from the Tercentenary speech of Ambassador Bryce, in which he said that Vermont's two great assets are its men and women, and its scenery. Mr. Bryce compared the scenery of Vermont with that of Switzerland and Scotland, and said that our people have shown the hardy virtues which are always associated with peoples which inhabit mountainous regions.

Following is an extract from a letter from Mr. William S. Rossiter, formerly Expert Special Agent, and Chief Clerk of the United States Census office, which was called forth by expressions concerning Vermont similar to those expressed by Ambassador Bryce, and is a keen commentary upon those ideas.

"We can I think agree in hoping Vermont will never become an industrial State. As a matter of fact that means so much by what is omitted that we need not go much farther. I doubt, however, if it is wise to press the Highlands and Swiss idea too far. Our conception of the Scotch Highlands and Switzerland is derived from what they stand for in History. During all the period that we hear from them, the men of both races were nearly all hunters and warriors. These occupations, whatever their drawbacks, develop strength, daring, resourcefulness, energy, endurance and mental quickness. These qualities not only mean strong men and fine human stock-breeders, but a sort of automatic elimination of weakening vices. It was just that sort of stock, the dwellers on the slopes of the Apennines, that conquered the world for Rome. As long as these races had an objective which compelled mental and physical activity they were unsurpassed, but hunting and war have vanished in Europe, and Scotland's forlorn little Highland area is overrun by tourists in motors and trolleys and the settlements are suffering exactly as ours are from decrease and deterioration, while Switzerland is merely a tourists' paradise in which the inhabitants for the most part devote themselves to some form of service made profitable by the immense tide of travel.

In our own country a century and a half ago the experiment was tried, for it amounted to that, of importing Scotch Highlanders to the similar region of North Carolina. With a magnificent environment but without any real objective these people have been a pitiful failure. They occupy a wonderful mountain area reaching into four states and in general they are a blot on our native stock.

I have had the increasing conviction as I have studied our native element, that just as a beautiful and delicate mechanism is easily damaged, so this wonderful Anglo-Saxon human evolution of ours is easily damaged and depreciates very quickly under unfavorable conditions. I can imagine a stolid non-intellectual race enduring long under adverse conditions. You can scarcely kill a cat-fish, a trout bleeds easily and dies quickly. Our stock is alert, brainy, resourceful and restless. To succeed it must have a sufficient objective. That it is decreasing and depreciating proves clearly that there is some serious defect. I wonder if I am beginning to make clear the point toward which I am traveling in response to your comment about Highlanders. It is this, our high bred Anglo-Saxon stock must have a compelling, absorbing purpose, one that will create mental and physical strength. They cannot in our time in Vermont be hunters or warriors. To sit still and cultivate a little hillside farm just to eke out a meagre existence didn't satisfy the yearning of our stock, and so in the early 30's they began to drift away and our present day problem had its beginning. In short to our modern Highlander if we would retain him and keep him at highest efficiency, we must supply a strong, profitable, absorbing objective. We cannot find it a factory, and I think it would be equally unfortunate to turn our people into hotel keepers,—I mean making a business generally of living on tourists. It seems to me, however, that we can find the highest and finest objective by making the State distinctively agricultural in the best sense, by opening markets,—that is, channels to markets,—and by furnishing products that cannot be surpassed. In 1830 there was practically no outside-of-the-state market even possible for Vermont food products. Today in New England and in the Middle States alone nearly 14,000,000 people live in cities of more than 25,000 inhabitants, practically every one of which is within twelve hours' ride of St. Johnsbury. If the Vermonters of 1830 had had such a chance, I doubt if they would have left the State.

Let us agree then that the Vermonter of the future ought to be a mountaineer in the best sense, but actively engaged in making the cities pay him tribute,—keeping himself alert, sane and progressive. Is this visionary? If not, what can we do to help realize it? If it is, what can we do to help save our stock?

Yours sincerely,
W. S. ROSSITER.



The Future of Vermont

(From the Providence Journal.)

There has been an impression, voiced from time to time with unjust emphasis by some of the "yellow" journals, that Vermont was not keeping pace with the general advance in prosperity and wealth of the nation. This condition, so far as it really exists, arises from the rather marked exception which Vermont presents to the tendency toward industrial development long in progress in all the other eastern states, and of late in most all of the states of the Union.

Vermont affords a very pleasing illustration of the influence of environment upon population. The State was settled principally by natives of Connecticut and Massachusetts, and although the former State was the pioneer in American manufactures and the sons of Connecticut have become famous throughout the world as the embodiment of Yankee ingenuity, their blood relations in Vermont have not developed these characteristics in aggressive fashion. There has been, it is true, a modest proportion of manufacturers in the State, in some instances very successful, but the growth of industrial operations in Vermont has been slow. Indeed, at the last census the value of products of Vermont shops and factories showed an increase of but eight per cent in five years, the smallest increase shown for any state in the Union. This figure compares with a national increase of nearly forty per cent.

Experience seems to indicate that it would be a waste of energy, and perhaps of capital, to endeavor to increase textile or similar classes of industrial enterprise in a state which has never taken kindly to manufacturing in general. The water power of the state should, of course, be conserved and utilized, and to that extent manufactures of the specialized and ingenious sort could be profitably encouraged. The returns of the last industrial census reveal the interesting fact that almost half of the entire power generated in the state was secured from water wheels. Maine alone among the states exceeded Vermont in the proportion of water power utilized for industrial purposes. When this natural advantage has been properly exploited and utilized, Vermont should advance the value of manufactured products from a meagre eight per cent to a figure indicating more normal growth.

The evident tendency of the state throughout its long and honorable history, has been to remain principally agricultural. Vermont should turn her attention to the opportunity which exists today to a degree never before known, of catering to the enormous urban population almost at her doors. Within scarcely more than twelve hours' ride of St. Johnsbury, 14,000,000 people reside in cities exceeding 25,000 inhabitants. The general movement from the country to the city, never more marked than at the present time, increases the demand for staple articles of food almost to urgency. Many of these products Vermont is pre-eminently qualified to furnish.

The increasing tendency of the nation toward industrial operations upon an enormous scale, carries with it the ever-present possibility of periods of depression, uncertainty and lack of employment. There is, moreover, the temptation, so clearly revealed in the recent labor troubles at Lawrence, to import aliens of a score of races, ignorant of American ideals and traditions, and thus to increase in some of the states the possibilities of unrest, poverty and distress. Agricultural states like Vermont, although they may possess less aggregate wealth, have it within their power to secure stability, excellence of population and individual prosperity. These may in the end surpass the highest achievements of industrial communities.

If the new movement in Vermont shall lead to intelligent and progressive agriculture, to conservation of natural resources and of scenic charms, to the immigration to the state of a high quality of citizens—tired of the servitude and excitement of the cities and of industrial life—and to a determined purpose to take advantage of the needs of the other states which have abandoned agriculture and turned their attention in feverish fashion toward industrial development, the years to come may easily find the small and beautiful Green Mountain state, one of the most contented, prosperous, virile communities among the northeastern states. In the long run, great aggregate wealth and rapid increase of population, drawn from all quarters of the world, may prove a poor test of permanent prosperity.



Vermont and New Hampshire Once Near War.

(From Wilbur's Early History of Vermont)

"From 1778 to 1781 there was great agitation among the people of both Vermont and New Hampshire, growing out of an attempted union of the towns in New Hampshire, near the Connecticut river, with Vermont.

"A union was consummated and at one time the representatives of 35 New Hampshire towns took their seats in the General Assembly of Vermont. New Hampshire claimed that this action and attempted union was illegal and growing out of this controversy war was imminent between Vermont and New Hampshire, but better counsel prevailed and the union of those towns with Vermont was dissolved.

"The committee of the House of the State of New Hampshire, 1779, reported to the House of that State that that State should lay claim to the jurisdiction of the whole of the New Hampshire grants, so-called, lying to the westward of Connecticut river. This looked like annihilation but the same report conceded that if the Continental Congress allowed the grants westerly of Connecticut river to be a separate State by the name of Vermont, the State of New Hampshire would acquiesce therein. This report was ordered to lie but it was taken up in June of 1779 and passed. This concession seemed to open a door whereby Congress could settle the whole controversy by admitting all the grants westerly of the west bank of the Connecticut river as a separate State.

"Ira Allen waited upon the General Court of New Hampshire to settle the controversy. Allen's position was that New Hampshire had no just claims to the grants. He stated that Vermont had been to expense in sending agents to Great Britain, that New Hampshire had left the grants to contend alone against the New Yorkers, that the Green Mountain Boys had been deserted by New Hampshire and had to contend against the New York land jobbers; that this was a time when the Green Mountain Boys were few in number and had but little more than Heaven to protect them and their families and when New Hampshire was appealed to to exert herself to obtain jurisdiction of the grants again, when the Green Mountain Boys were hard pressed by both Great Britain and New York, she said, 'the King gave and the King hath taken away, and blessed be the name of the King.' "

Profit vs. Pleasure

Charles Morris Cobb. Only child of Gaius Cobb. Born at West Woodstock, Vermont, December 20, 1835. Died March 7, 1908. Musician, writer, machinist by trade. Always very busy.

I.

They hauled him forth from out the drift,
That cold December day,
Where he'd got stuck and fallen down



The Two Great Assets of Vermont

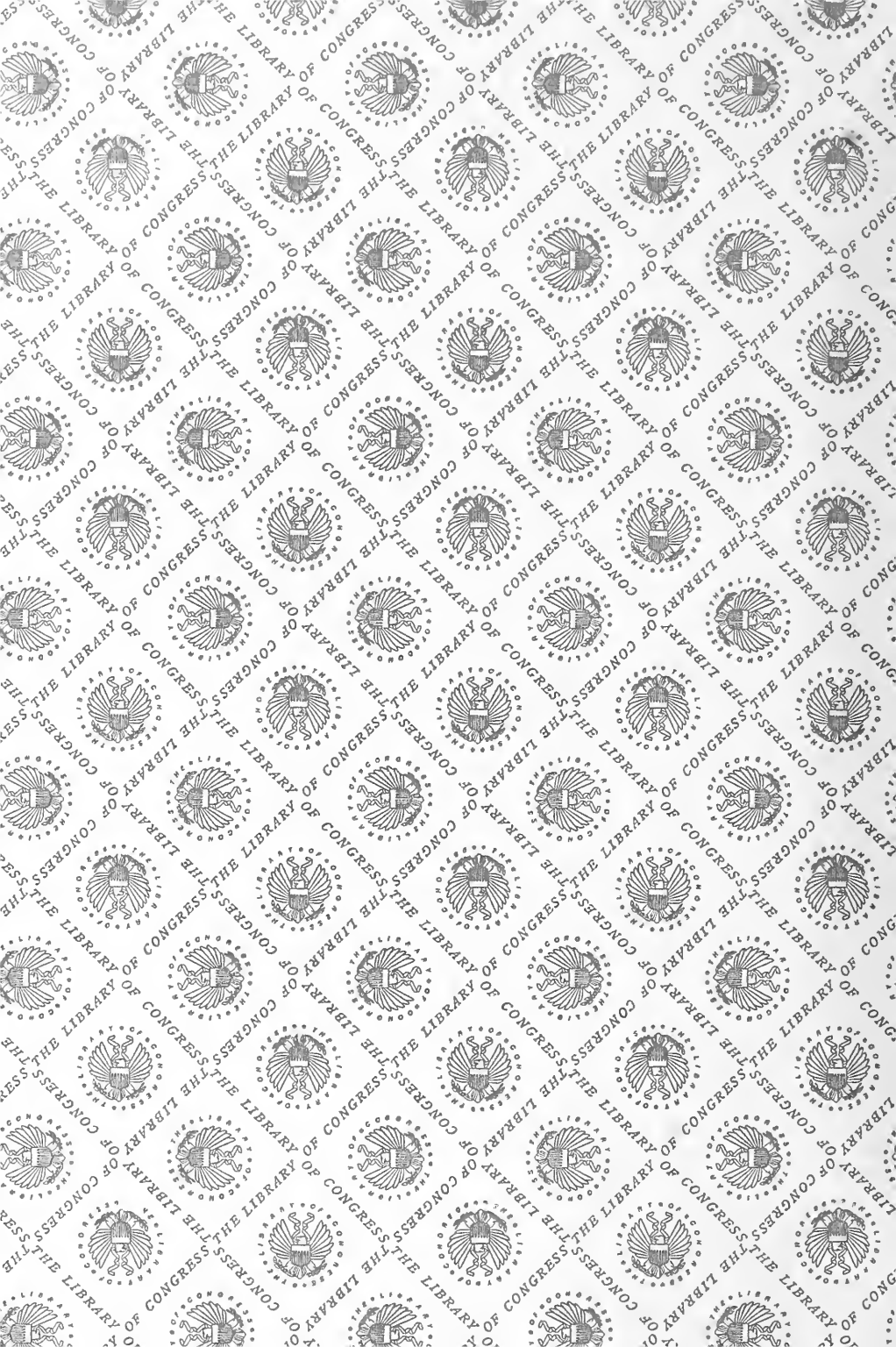
The following is an extract from the speech of Ambassador James Bryce of Great Britain, delivered at Burlington, Vermont, on the 9th day of July, 1909, at the Tercentenary Celebration of the discovery of Lake Champlain and Vermont.

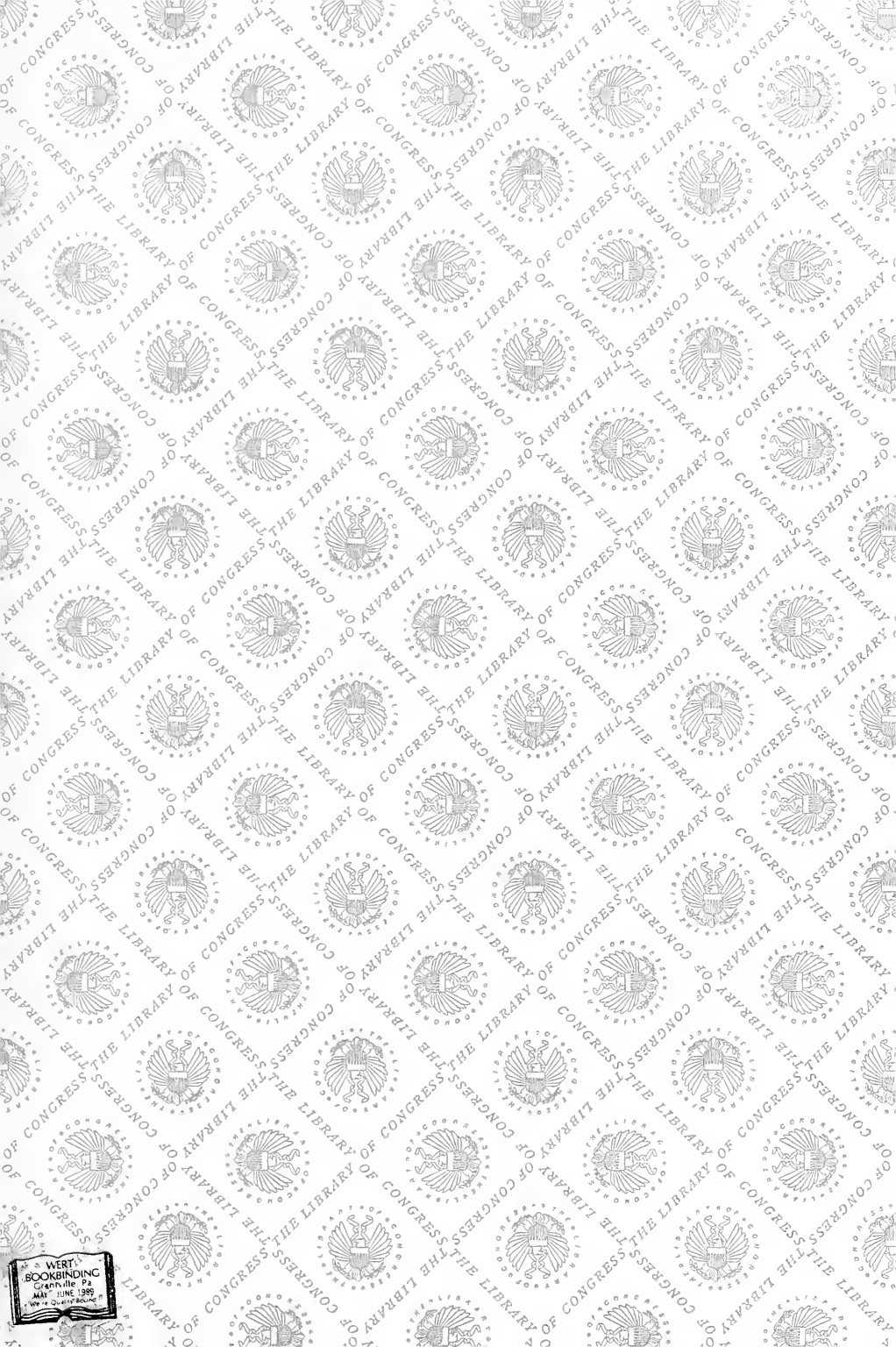
"I wonder, ladies and gentlemen, what the future has in store for a lake whose history is now so strangely unlike what was predicted for it. When one speaks of the failure of prophecy in the past, one ought to be shy of making any prophecies for the future; but a man may perhaps venture to prophecy when he knows that the truth or falsity of his prediction cannot be known until long after he and those who hear him have all disappeared from this scene. So I will venture to make one prophecy. It does not seem likely that your shores on this side, or on the other side of the lake, will ever be the scene of any very startling or sudden development of material wealth. You have indeed some fertile lands in southern Vermont, but you have not the coal here that other parts of the country have, and your soil is not as fertile as are the prairies of the Mississippi valley. You may, indeed, possess mineral wealth that is not yet revealed. Science makes so many discoveries that we can never tell what stores of new minerals—perhaps of radium, far more costly than gold—may lie hidden in your hills. We cannot tell what new minerals will be added to the marble quarries which are one of the sources of wealth of your State. But as I see the future at present, it seems to me that the great assets of your country in Vermont are two—one is the race of men and women that inhabit it.

"You men of northern Vermont and northern New Hampshire, living among its rocks and mountains in a region which may be called the Switzerland of America—you are the people here who have had hearts full of love of freedom which exists in mountain peoples, and who have the indomitable spirit and the unconquerable will which we always associate with the lake and mountain lands of the Alps and of Scotland. You have shown it in the great men that you have given to the United States, and in the hardy pioneers and settlers which you have sent forth from northern New England to settle in Northern New York, and all across the continent as far as the ranges of the Rocky Mountains.

"And then your country is unequalled in the beauty and variety of the scenery with which Providence has blessed you. No other part of eastern America can compare for the varied charms of a wild and romantic nature with the States that lie around Lake Champlain and the White Mountains. And as wealth increases in other parts of the country, as the gigantic cities of the eastern States grow still vaster, as population thickens in the agricultural and manufacturing parts of Ohio and Pennsylvania, and Indiana and Illinois, one may foresee a time when the love of nature and the love of recreation and health will draw more and more of the population of those over-crowded cities and States to seek the delights of nature in these spots where nature shows at her loveliest. I would need the imagination of a poet or the pen of a real estate agent to figure out what the value of property will become on the shores here half a century hence, but this I can say, that I do believe that all eastern America will come more and more to value this region of mountains and lakes, as the place in which relief will have to be sought from the constantly growing strain and stress of our modern life. And anyone who values nature and loves nature, and who foresees such a future as that for this part of America, cannot refrain from taking this opportunity of begging you to do all you can to safeguard and preserve those charms of nature with which you have been endowed in such liberal measure.

"Do not suffer any of those charms to be lost by any want of foresight on your part now. Save your woods, not only because they are one of your great natural resources that ought to be conserved, but also because they are sources of beauty which can never be recovered if they are lost. Do not permit any unsightly buildings to deform beautiful scenery which is a joy to those who live on the banks, and those who come to seek the joy of an unspoiled nature by the riversides. Keep open the summits of your mountains. Let no man debar you from free access to the top of your mountains and from the pleasure of wandering along the sides, and the joys their prospects afford. I am sorry to say that in my own country there are persons who in the interest of what we call their sporting rights endeavor to prevent the pedestrians and the artists and the geologists and the botanists, and any one who loves nature and seeks nature for her own sake, from enjoying the mountains and the views they afford. Do not, in this country, suffer any such mistake to be made; but see that you keep open for the enjoyment of all the people, for the humblest of the people, as well as for those who can enjoy villas and yachts of their own, the beauties with which Providence has blessed you. These, ladies and gentlemen, are some of the means by which this noble shore, the most beautiful of all throughout eastern America, can be preserved for the enjoyment of your whole United States with some of that romantic charm, and that wild simplicity which it possessed when the canoe of the discoverer first clove its silent waters, and when gazing southward he marked the long ranges, the Adirondacks to the west and the Green Mountains to the east, from whose peaks two sister States now look at this shining expanse and unite, as we do today, in celebrating the fame and the name of one who belonged then to France, but who now belongs to the world, Samuel Champlain."





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